

FRANK LESLIE'S TAMMANY



No. 48.—VOL. II.]

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1856.

[PRICE TEN CENTS.]

TAMMANY HALL—ST. TAMMANY SOCIETY.

TAMMANY was one of those traditionary braves who inhabited in old times a very pleasant valley somewhere hidden away among the Alleghany Mountains. He was famous for hospitality, good sense, and, compared with his people, was remarkable for his advanced civilization. Tammanny lived to an advanced age,

and was still remembered at the commencement of our revolution with love and veneration by the Indian tribes which existed in the north-west. Soon after General Washington was inaugurated, a number of our revolutionary patriots, in consideration that there were St. George's, St. David's, and other saintly christened societies, concluded that they would canonize an

American saint, and this commenced the order now known as St. Tammany, christened thus, more particularly at the instigation of the poet, patriot and satirist, John Trumbull, who took a deep interest in the early organization of the order. Tammany Society was not originally commenced as a party institution, as it had for its original members, the moderate men



TAMMANY HALL IN ITS GLORY.—ITS APPEARANCE IN THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN, 1853.—RECEPTION OF THE KEYSTONE CLUB FROM PHILADELPHIA.

of the federal and anti-federal parties. Its chief object was to foster "American principles," in contradistinction to foreign ideas which then necessarily prevailed; and to show its contempt for those societies around it, aping foreign manners, it adopted aboriginal forms and ceremonies, and divided the year into seasons of blossoms, fruits and snows. Its officers were denominated a Grand Sachem, a Sagamore, and a Wiskinskie.

On the 12th of May, 1789, the society had its first public celebration, on which occasion marquees were erected on the banks of the Hudson River, about two miles from the city, near about what is now known as Christopher street. Two years after this, the Tammany Society, in accordance with one of its prime objects, the cultivation of the friendship of the red man, received in great state thirty principal chiefs of the Creek nation, who came to New York to have "a talk about a treaty." The Creeks, when they entered the "wigwam," discovered the members of St. Tammany in their official costume, which was copied exactly from the aborigines, and so overjoyed and surprised were they at the sight, that they set up a whoop of joy, "terrifying the hearts of the pale-faces present." On this occasion Mr. Duane, the Mayor of the city, Mr. Jefferson, the United States Secretary of State, Governor George Clinton, and Chief Justice Jay were present. The Creeks were overjoyed at their reception; they performed a dance and sang the E-tho song. The Grand Sachem of the society made a speech to the Indians, and was in turn presented by the Creeks with the calumet and dubbed "Chief of the White Town." Before these natives left the city, they entered into a treaty of friendship with Washington, "the beloved Sachem of Thirteen Fires," as they were pleased to call him—and for this great boon were the frontiers greatly indebted to the genial influences of the St. Tammany Society.

The members set the example of paying great attention to the celebration of the Fourth of July. On such anniversaries they assembled at the wigwam at Burden's Tavern, in the lower part of Broadway, and then either proceeded to the old Presbyterian church in Wall street, or "Dr. Spring's church," opposite the Park, where an oration was delivered and patriotic songs were sung; or, if in a rural mood, they went out to Campbell's, a good publican residing in "Greenwich Village," where the same exercises were observed. In 1798, St. Tammany was removed from its old quarters "up town," and occupied a low wooden building corner of Nassau and Spruce streets. At this time the society first began to be recognized as a political institution, and its head quarters began to be called by the Federalists the "Pig-pen," and became celebrated for its attachment to "popular rights."

In 1800, Nassau and Pine streets were what Union place and Madison square are now. Pearl street, from Hanover square to John street, was the abode of wealth and fashion. Wall street, now devoted to Mammon, was then a gay promenade on bright afternoons, where powdered gallants, with laced ruffles and desperately square-toed and silver-buckled shoes, looked "killing" at the fair faces and bright eyes of our good grandmothers. The City Hall stood at the foot of Nassau street, in which then resided "the prominent families of the city." Near the location of the present City Hall was the Almshouse and Bridewell. At this time there were but three or four old buildings on the block where the present Tammany Hall now is, one of which, a sort of public-house, nearly on the site of the Tribune buildings, was a great resort for military men, necessarily forming, directly after the war, a prominent part of the inhabitants. "Tammany Wigwam," as we have already stated, situated on the corner of Nassau and Spruce streets, was the most prominent feature of the locality, partly from its quaint appearance, but particularly on account of the sturdy sons of "seventy-six" who met there, and for the exciting scenes that frequently occurred within its walls. The house was a low frame building, with a rough exterior; it had escaped the devastating fires of 1776 and 1778, as well as the destructive ravages of the British troops. The "long room," or pig-pen, as the enemies of St. Tammany called this place of meeting, opened from Spruce street. Immediately after the election of Jefferson, the members of St. Tammany began to divide up on different aspirants for office; Burr's "treason" served to complicate matters, and, finally, the friends of "Clinton" attempted to hold a secret meeting, intended to remove the seat of power to another resting-place, and ensure it to other hands. "The true sons of the order" proceeded at the proper time to the Union Hotel, then in William street, and determined to break up "the conspirators." The result was a squabble and a row, quite equal to the worst scenes of the "Coal-hole" of the present day. The society, however, survived these "irruptions," and increased in wealth and prosperity, more especially after it was incorporated in 1805.

During the war of 1812, Tammany Hall was the head-quarters of those who were in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war; but when Great Britain extended offers of peace, the joy which followed the announcement of the ratification was as hearty and vehement as when the splendid victory of General Jackson at New Orleans captivated the people and gratified their pride. About this time, a dissension arose among the Sons of Tammany: the "Coody party," consisting of very responsible men, numbering forty persons, rushed into Tammany Hall and claimed to be better Democrats than even the old chiefs of the wigwam. After a while, these intruders were admitted to seats, but eventually got the name of the "forty thieves," from the fact, no doubt, that they succeeded in gaining a large share of the offices. In the year 1819, when the country was suffering more from commercial depression than ever before or since, the society issued an address recommending their brothers to refrain from useless extravagance in living, to discontinue the importation and use of every species of foreign manufactures which could be conveniently substituted by fabrics of the United States. Thos. Jefferson, John Adams, James Madison, John Quincy Adams, and other distinguished statesmen answered the address

with more or less approving sentiments. From this time until 1827, political matters remained, compared with former times, very quiet, and little transpired to mark an important era until 1834, when it was distinctly designated in the programme at Tammany Hall, that General Jackson would be the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency—at the same time the opponents of this movement received the name of Whigs.

On the 29th of October, 1835, a meeting to ratify the Democratic nominations in the city for State officers was called at Tammany Hall. The "Equal Rights party" were strongly opposed to some of the nominees, because, it is alleged, they were in favor of "bank monopolies." The doors had scarcely opened on the evening named, when the "Equal Rights party" rushed in, and Isaac L. Varian, who had been elected President, was not allowed to take the chair. Joel Curtis was nominated by the opposing party, and a row of the very first order ensued. The "regular Democrats" were finally, by overpowering numbers, driven from the room, the gas was turned off, leaving the infuriated opponents of monopoly to pursue their investigations in the dark. Determined to maintain their ground, candles and lucifer, or locofoco matches were obtained, a light was produced, and business proceeded. A ticket was adopted, and the next morning the *Courier and Enquirer* dubbed the victorious parties "Locofocos," which appellation was finally applied to the whole Democratic party.

The subsequent history of the Tammany Society, and the memorable difficulties between the "Hunkers" and "Barnburners," the "Softs" and the "Hards," are of too recent occurrence to need notice. Enough has been given to show that old Tammany has been famous from the beginning for rows, and that the present Presidential campaign could not be brought to a legitimate conclusion unless a general fuss was kicked up within "the sanctum." The report of the scrimmage alluded to is so characteristic of the traditionary scenes of Tammany, that we give it entire, as reported in a contemporary, as a proper conclusion to our article, suggested by our life-like picture of this most ancient and venerable institution.

"Old Tammany (Oct. 22d) is itself again. 'Twas in all its glory last night, and the scenes enacted there brought vividly to mind recollections of the glorious past, when Tammany was great on muscle and better up in real good blows, right from the elbow. The announcement that the Wood City and County ticket would there be ratified last evening, drew to that place a great throng of the bone-and-sinew men, bound to stick by the party and its regular ticket. There were a few there not so strong in the faith, as the sequel and their faces, all well scared, will clearly demonstrate. The meeting was called to order at half-past seven o'clock, and when the prefatory and spontaneous enthusiasm had subsided, Elijah F. Purdy, the jovial 'Old War Horse,' was declared permanent chairman. A number of secretaries were then appointed. Mr. Purdy, after making a brief and characteristic speech, introduced Hon. John Kelly, who was greeted most warmly. Mr. Kelly was allowed to proceed in quiet for a few moments, but when he mentioned the name of Fernando Wood, it was received with mingled groans and hisses, amid cheers for Wood and cheers for Libby. Mr. Kelly, in the din and confusion, could not be heard for some time. The Wood men becoming indignant at the conduct of the Libbyites, pitched into them hot and heavy, and for a time a scene of the wildest clamor ensued. A regular and general fight took place in front of the speaker's stand, and all around the room. Blows were given and exchanged with great spirit, and not a few faces were badly disfigured. The timid fled in affright to the corners, and mounted the platform in such numbers that there was great fear of its giving way. Indeed a few planks of the inclosed structure were torn down, and this added to the general confusion. At length victory perched on the party of the Woodites. The great body of the Libbyites were kicked out of the room and down the stairs with a velocity proportionate to the expelling force behind. The meeting was then renewed, but had not long proceeded before the wild cry of 'Put him out' was heard again, and again there was a rush, and again the audience was one less. 'Some men are bound to rule or ruin,' said Mr. Kelly. 'Yis, sur,' shouted a stalwart fellow with a rich Irish emphasis; 'Yis, sur, and that man is Fernando Wood.' 'You lie, you ——; put him out,' and out went poor Pat, minus his 'ould caubeen' and a small quantity of 'claret.'"

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPE.

THE Collins' steamship Atlantic, Capt. Oliver Eldridge, from Liverpool at ten A.M. of Wednesday, the 15th ult., arrived at this port on Tuesday, the 28th. Both politically and financially the news is important. In Spain the O'Donnell ministry has fallen, and, as was anticipated, has been replaced by Narvaez and his adherents. The despatch reads as follows: O'Donnell has resigned, and with him all his colleagues. The Queen has accepted their resignation. Narvaez is appointed President of the Council, and has already provided himself with thirteen associates. He has allotted the principal offices as follows: Fidal, Foreign Affairs; Seife, Finance; Nocedal, Interior; Arzuela, Justice; Urbisondo, War; Lersundi, Marine. Gen. Sans is appointed Captain General of Madrid, and Gen. Leruela, Director of the Cavalry. A despatch from Madrid, of 14th ult., says: The following additions have been made to the new ministry: S. Movano, Public Works and Civil Governor of Madrid; S. Zarzano, Colonies. The French and English governments, it was stated, had sent their ultimatum to the King of Naples. If rejected, the fleets were to sail for that kingdom, and the representatives of the allied powers withdrawn from that court. The Paris *Journal des Debats* contains the following announcement: We believe that the pretensions raised by Russia with regard to the Island of Serpente, have been abandoned. Russia has given way, and the island will again become a possession of Turkey. The Bolgrad difficulty remains as before. The reported seizure of Galatz by four thousand Austrians was not true. Affairs in the Turkish settlement are progressing slowly, but on the whole satisfactorily. Denmark is reported to have consented to a reduction of the transit duties on goods passing through Holstein and Lauenburg, from fivepence per cwt., to one penny. This measure is the necessary forerunner of a reduction of the sound dues. Advice from Hamburg of the 11th inst., says: A despatch from Copenhagen, just placed at the Bourse, confirms the news of this morning, that all the difficulties concerning the Sound tolls are definitively arranged, in consequence of the accord between Denmark and England. Advice from the British steamer Royal Albert, bearing the flag of Admiral Lord Lyons, to us late a date as the 2d of October, announces that she was making preparations to winter above the South Bridge, within the Golden Horn, and that in consequence of the non-execution of the treaty of Paris by Russia, her majesty's steam-frigate Magicienne, the Lynx, steam corvette, and the Weser, steam gunboat, had re-entered the Black Sea, to be followed forthwith by the Vulture steam-frigate. From England there is nothing worth publishing, except a piece of gossip, to the effect that Lord Palmerston, without consulting the Queen, appointed Rev. Mr. French to the Bishopric of Durham; but the Queen, on reading the appointment in the papers, sent for Palmerston, snubbed him soundly, and cancelled the appoint-

ment. A new line of screw steamers is about to be established between London and Valparaiso. The first ship, the *Chile*, of 1,000 tons, will sail on the 20th of November. She will proceed from Valparaiso to Coquimbo and Caldera, and will also forward passengers to the principal ports of Peru. Gen. D'Orgeret (a Frenchman) is in Paris, with a suite, as special envoy from the King of Ava to the Emperor Napoleon. A camp of 40,000 men is to be established soon at Chalons-sur-Marne. Late advices from Bombay state that the Indian government was making preparations on a vast scale for the invasion of Persia. The occupation of Herat by the Persians is the ground assigned for this movement; but this pretence cloaks, in all probability, another grand annexation scheme like that of Oude.

WEST INDIES.

The Kingston (Jamaica) *Colonial Standard* of the 8th of October says: "It was reported shortly after the arrival of the *Parana* yesterday, that a revolution had broken out in Hayti, against the Emperor Souleouque, which was likely to result in the latter's deposition." No particulars had transpired. There had been a great quantity of rain at Kingston, and the crops gave promise of an abundant yield. From other West India Islands the news is interesting. The present Governor of Tobago has been promoted to the government of Newfoundland. The Granada Legislature had adjourned. At Antigua the idle and disorderly conduct of a large portion of the population was engaging the earnest consideration of the public authorities. The Barbados papers are delighted at the prospect of a plentiful supply of water in Bridgetown. The Dominica Assembly had been in session. In Tobago there had been a break up of the Cabinet, three members having tendered their resignations. In St. Lucia dullness had prevailed, as the crop was over and shipped. As compared with the previous year there had been a falling off of 460 hogsheads of sugar. The exorbitant tax upon logwood is represented to have fettered trade in the article to such an extent that in a year or two it will cease to be exported.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

From Honolulu we learn that the United States ship-of-war *John Adams* had arrived. There was a great financial drain on the treasury. A Sailor's Home had been opened. Mr. Wyllie, Minister of Foreign Affairs, had entered into an angry correspondence with a newspaper editor, and a duel was on the tapis, when both parties determined to resort to a court of law for redress. Mrs. Lathrop, wife of the acting United States Consul at Honolulu, had sailed for San Francisco.

SOUTH AMERICA.

In Chile, President Montt was to be inaugurated on the 18th of September when the celebration of the anniversary of independence would also come off. The republic was progressing in commerce, in mining interests, exhibitions of products of native industry, and the spread of savings banks. Her exports of breadstuffs to Australia during this year were very large. A government maritime expedition was to search for channels leading from the Gulf of Huacacana to the Straits of Magellan. In Peru the liberty of the press was entirely destroyed, and President Castilla had advised foreign merchants that in case of another outbreak he could not protect them. Bolivia appeared tranquil, but a revolution was dreaded. Ecuador was peaceful.

MEXICO.

We have news from the city of Mexico to the 4th, and from Vera Cruz to the 9th October. General Almonte, Minister to the Court of St. James, left Mexico on the 20th Oct. for Vera Cruz, to take the next British packet for England. The examples set in Tampico, Puebla, and in the capital, appear to be insufficient for the reactionists in some parts of the country. It is reported that the conservatives are at work in Tlaxcala, Queretaro, San Luis Potosi and Michoacan to get up a revolution. Castrejon was in arms against the government in the vicinity of Huixtla. The Commandante-General of Cuernavaca and Morelos states, in a communication to the government, that the revolution of Castrejon is a very insignificant affair and has no hold upon the people. He confines himself to the baronies and mountains, and limits himself to levying contributions from unguarded travellers. The sales of church property are proceeding with spirit. Up to the 1st ult. they had amounted to five millions of dollars. Four pieces of unadjudicated property were sold on the 20th ult., in the city of Mexico, at public auction. The attendance at the sale was large and the bidding spirited. The prices obtained were much better than anticipated. A society of Catholic Irish have addressed a petition to the supreme government of Mexico, through one of its consuls in the United States, asking permission to establish themselves in the territory of Mexico. They promise not to mix in the politics of the country, and agree to submit to the laws of the country. Great discoveries of gold are reported in different parts of Mexico. That it abounds in the State of Guerrero in considerable quantities there can be no doubt, and in various other sections indications, and even richer specimens of pure gold have been found. On and near the mountain of Zempoaltepec rich specimens have been discovered. Dr. R. C. Anderson has left Mexico for the United States, for the purpose of obtaining assistance for the companies already established to work the mines. An earthquake was felt in the city of Mexico on the 26th September. Our advices from Acapulco are to the 24th September. The news is most cheering, as refers to the great scarcity of provisions which has existed there for the past two months. Vessels were daily arriving from San Francisco and the northern ports of Mexico with supplies of flour and corn.

AUSTRALIA.

At Sydney the price of gold remained at £7 8s. 6d. Very heavy rains had retarded mining operations for a brief period, but hopeful accounts had been sent in from the mines, and many persons had started for the diggings. The gold shipped from Melbourne during the year amounted to 1,695,175 ounces. Trade was quite active at both places. The Sydney papers contain many references to the Rocky river gold fields. The *Empire*, of the 12th of July, says: Our gold diggings are beginning to excite greater attention, and we hear of numerous parties being formed to return to the gold field. This is owing to the favorable accounts we have received from various localities. Want of population alone has hitherto retarded the opening up of rich mines in this colony. The Fourth of July was celebrated at Ballarat with great *clat*.

DOMESTIC.

CALIFORNIA.

By the arrival of the U. S. mail steamship *Illinois*, Charles S. Boggs, U. S. N., commander, we have California mails to the 6th October. She brings 393 passengers, and \$1,681,967 treasure on freight. The news cannot be considered of any great importance. Everything was quiet in California, and affairs in San Francisco were progressing as smoothly as though they had never been disturbed. The British ship of the line *Monarch* was in the harbor of San Francisco. She arrived on the 3rd ult., from Vancouver's Island, and had over 700 marines aboard. She left the United States steamer *Massachusetts* in the Straits of Fuca, all well on board. The total amount of treasure shipped from California during the month of September was \$4,570,871 18. About \$100,000 are being expended in Grass Valley in the erection of quartz mills. It is said that \$10,000,000 is derived from the sale of water for mining purposes in Mariposa county. The Supreme Court has recently decided a suit in favor of Meick vs. Sunderland, by which the former gets a title to one-third of the city of Sacramento, worth \$3,000,000. Oregon and Washington Territories were quiet. A difficulty between the savages and British at Vancouver was promptly terminated by the British Admiral landing a strong force, seizing the Indian culprit and hanging him forthwith.

NAVY.

THE United States sloop-of-war *Levant*, was at Foo-choo on the 20th of July.

Lieutenant F. B. Remahaw, United States Navy, has received orders to repair to the United States naval rendezvous at Philadelphia.

E. win O'Brien, third lieutenant on board the United States revenue cutter *Lewis Cass*, stationed at New Orleans, has been promoted to a second lieutenancy.

Lieut. James Parker, Jr., has resigned his commission in the navy, said resignation having been accepted, and taken effect on the 15th inst.

The United States revenue cutter *McClelland*, Captain Morrison, arrived at Mobile on the 20th inst., on her return from Vera Cruz, whence she conveyed the Hon. John Forsyth, United States Minister to Mexico.

The United States Steam Frigate *Wabash* arrived at New York on Tuesday last, from Annapolis, occupying forty-two hours in the run. Constructor Hart, of Norfolk Navy Yard, is a passenger on board.

OBITUARY.

ACCORDING to the report of the City Inspector, there were 366 deaths in the city during the past week—a decrease of four compared with the mortality of the week previous. The following is a comparative statement of the deaths during the two past weeks:

	Men.	Women.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.
Week ending October 19.....	75	71	122	101	370
" " " 25.....	68	72	129	100	370

The principal causes of death were consumption, 41 cases; marasmus, (infantile), 31 cases; and croup, 17.

William Sprague, says the *Providence Journal* of the 20th October, died in this city yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, of typhoid fever, after an illness of little more than a fortnight. Since he was first attacked it has been several times reported that his disease had terminated fatally, and the deep sensation which these reports occasioned attests the anxiety which the whole community feel in the apprehension of the loss of so valuable a life. Probably there is no other man among us whose death would touch, in their various relations, so large a portion of the people of Rhode Island. The great house of which he was the head, we suppose, employed more men and a larger capital, directly in productive industry, than any other in the State. He was ex-Governor of Rhode Island.

The Hon. John L. Marling, American Minister to Guatemala, died at Oakland, in the vicinity of this city, says the *Nashville (Tenn.) Gazette* of the 17th October, yesterday morning, in the thirtieth year of his age. He was reared in a printing office, but studied law in the office of Nicholson and Houston, under whose tutelage he was soon enabled to obtain a license, and connected himself with the *Nashville bar*. He was induced to take charge of the editorial columns of this paper, and during the session of the Southern Convention, which assembled in this city in 1860, took bold ground in opposition to the views advanced in that body. Subsequently he took charge of the *Nashville Union*, which he conducted with marked ability.

FINANCIAL.

FRIDAY, Oct. 31.

THE STOCK BOARD during the week has manifested a general decline, from the apprehension of a stringent money market. On Tuesday there was some recovery of prices at the first Board, with large transactions in Erie, Reading and Michigan Southern. Sellers' options were offered with considerable freedom, and there was more disposition to take buyers' options by those who look upon the present downward turn of the market as only temporary. The continued difficulty of finding money on stocks does not appear to force out as much cash stocks as was anticipated, and the market was generally steady. Erie opened at 59½, touched 59½, and closed at 59, which is ¼ better than yesterday. Reading was strongly attacked by the bears, and after selling at 77½ fell off to 77½. Central improved ¼; the business of October on this road is enormous, and will reach between \$900,000 and \$1,000,000. Hudson River is among the firmest stocks, and sold at 28½. Panama is also quite firm at 90. Cumberland was in better demand, and improved ¼. In Western shares the business is not very large, and quotations generally are firm, compared with yesterday. Michigan Southern, 85½ @ 86; Toledo, 69½ @ 69½; Galena, 109; Illinois Central, 115; Rock Island, 69½. The business in Railroad Bonds was moderate at about previous prices. In State Stocks the transactions were to fair extent, and the market was steady.

The market at the close was dull but steady, with no disposition to press sales. The late decline has brought in a few more orders to purchase from outsiders. The impression is quite general that the leading stocks are cheap, and if next week should bring about more ease in carrying stocks, there is every disposition to take advantage of it. In addition to the printed sales, there have been some considerable purchases privately by the shorts.

There has been a large business in exchange for the steamer, especially in France, and are more salable at the decline than by the previous mail. At the close rates are heavy with nothing doing in Sterling above 9½, and first-class bills offered at 9½ @ cent. Commercial signatures are 8½ @ 9½ @ cent. The supply at these rates is abundant. France have sold at 5.25½ @ 5.18½; the leading drawer selling largely at 5.18½. Continental bills are plenty and heavy.

Freights to Liverpool are lower; 75,000 bushels Grain were taken at 8 @ 8½d.; 5,000 bbls. Flour at 1s. 9d. @ 2s., and 300 bales Cotton at 5-32d. To London, 10,000 bushels Grain at 9½d., and 5,000 bbls. Flour at 2s. 9d. To Glasgow, 400 bushels Grain at 11 @ 11½d., and Flour at 2s. 6d. @ 2s. 9d.

There is an active demand for Breadstuffs at full prices, excepting for common grades of Flour. The shippers are buying freely of Flour; about 18,000 bbls. sold, and of Wheat 25,000 bushels. Corn is also firm, with sales of 45,000 bushels, at 68 @ 68½c. The export movement, according to Edward Bill's Circular, has been:

From.	To date.	Flour, bbls.	Corn Meal, bush.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.
New York.....	Oct. 24, 1856	56,780	5	1,962,473	1,046,829
New Orleans.....	Oct. 14, 1856	3,456	...	104,963	144,557
Philadelphia.....	Oct. 17, 1856	5,320	...	172,845	144,557
Baltimore.....	Oct. 17, 1856	2,401	50	224,948	73,995
Boston.....	Oct. 17, 1856	100	100	...	2,427
Total from Sept. 1.....		98,066	161	2,405,210	1,266,967
To same time, 1855.....		124,201	100	777,115	401,229
To same time, 1854.....		169	130	16,883	626,292
To same time, 1853.....		254,008	...	1,716,332	54,401
To the Continent:					

	Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Rye, bush.
New York, Oct. 14, '56.....	26,411	375,092	42,152	44,548
Other Ports, latest dates.....	16,127	194,004	...	12,968

The Pork market is moderately active at the advance. Beef is firm. The movement in Sugar is active at buoyant prices. Molasses is quiet. In Coffee there is but little doing privately.

We copy the following very important item from the New York Bank Note Reporter. "It is an astounding fact that should be seriously considered by every intelligent individual: 'It is said that the administration drew about half a million to use in carrying the Pennsylvania election; and no one knows outside of that department how much more has been drawn to use for election purposes in Maine and other places. And if this administration is continued in power four years longer, this matter will all be smothered, and we shall never know the extent of such frauds. The government will resort to the most desperate means to conceal such base transactions, even to creating foreign war for the purpose.'"

	Total Receipts.	Total Payments.	Total Balance.
Monday.....	\$75,070 23	\$75,065 03	\$13,815,769 80
Tuesday.....	118,277 07	285,317 21	13,648,725 65

MUSIC.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—By the assistance of one or two of the daily papers a pretty strong excitement is kept up about the affairs at this unfortunate establishment—no, not establishment but building, for nothing has been established there but misrule and failure. A vast amount of verbiage is daily expended in editorials and letters, which are remarkable for nothing but want of point; but not one suggestion calculated to smoothe the way to an arrangement has been evolved. It is very well for outsiders to prate and pester the public with their twaddle, but until the stockholders take the affairs into their own hands, and taking common sense for their guide and a sense of common interest as their motive, elect a committee for the whole to so modify the present conditions of the lease, as to offer inducements to responsible and experienced persons to take the management, nothing satisfactory to the interests of the opera can arise. While a feud exists between the directors and the only man who has either the courage or ability to take the Academy in hand, there can be no hope of an arrangement; while private pique stands in the way of the general good we shall have no opera in New York. If the power to rectify this is not invested in the body of the stockholders, only time and the non-payment of dividends can set the matter straight.

GERMAN OPERA AT NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The management of this speculation has awakened to a sense of the necessity of popularizing it in all its details, and we have to chronicle two important movements in that direction evidenced on one evening. The appearance of Mdlle. Johanssen, on Thursday last, Oct. 23rd, was an unmistakable movement in the right direction, and the arrangement of prices, one dollar, fifty cents and twenty-five cents, was no less decided in its beneficial and successful results. Of the last movement we can say the result has been the largest paying houses of the season; the upper portions of the house being crowded every night since the new arrangement has gone into effect. Mdlle. Johanssen, who made her first appearance in "Der Freischütz," gained a decided success. She is tall, well formed, and has a capital stage face. Her voice is of great compass and of excellent quality, and withal fresh and telling. She has a good school, partaking more of the Italian than the German method, and sings in excellent taste, and with force, energy and precision. She read the grand scena in the second act in a manner so admirable, that we at once conceded to her the possession of a high order of vocal talent, besides great dramatic force and spirit. She was perfectly unembarrassed, and proved by her graceful, but at the same time somewhat air, that she was thoroughly accustomed to the business of the stage. She was applauded to the very echo, and received floral testimonials by the basket full. We are satisfied that the ability of this excellent artist will carry through the remaining portion of the German opera season most successfully. Mdlle. Johanssen appeared on the following Saturday in the opera of "Martha," and completed the flattering impression made upon all present at her first appearance. We must compliment Mr. Bergmann upon the excellent behavior of his orchestra throughout the opera of "Der Freischütz." We have rarely heard such precision combined with just chiaro-occurs, in any operatic orchestra in this country. In "Martha" the orchestra was also most excellent.

On Monday evening, October 27th, Flotow's charming opera of "Stradella" was performed to a very excellent house. A new prima donna, Mdlle. Kronfeld, made her first appearance; also a new tenor, Mr. Neufeld, and Signor Guidi, well known to the musical world, took the part of Stradella. The new soprano is a young lady, scarcely seventeen, with a very sweet but immature voice, and a style as immature as her voice. She has been brought out at least three years too soon, and these three years that she will waste in playing small parts—for she cannot sustain principal roles—would be of incalculable value for study, and would, in all probability, place her in a first position. Mdlle. Kronfeld did all she could with her limited powers for the character of Leonora, and her efforts were kindly and considerably received. Mr. Neufeld has a disagreeable voice and bad style, but he has some humor. Mr. Weinlich, as Malvollo, kept the audience in good humor by his spirited buffo acting.

Signor Guidi undertook the part of Stradella under circumstances of great disadvantage. He had studied it some weeks ago, but his performance being delayed, he accepted another engagement in Boston, and on his return had to sing it in public with only twenty-four hours for re-study and only two partial rehearsals. Then the language was strange to him, and is quite as strange to the vocal Italian method. Under these disadvantages, and the fact that he was almost entirely unsupported, he made a decided success. His admirable method and pure style, the graceful carrying of his voice and justness of his phrasing, shone out like a figure of light on a dark background, and elicited warm expressions of admiration and commendation. We do not hesitate to say that in purity of method, chasteness of style and expression, Signor Guidi has no superior on this Continent. We congratulate the managers of the German Opera on having secured his services, and we trust that we shall next

have the pleasure of hearing him in conjunction with Mdlle. Johanssen. The chorus and orchestra were very excellent. On Thursday evening the opera of "Martha" was repeated, Mdlle. Johanssen taking the character of Martha.

SECOND CONCERT OF SIGNORINA PARODI.—The second concert of this admirable artist was postponed, in consequence of her severe hoarseness, from Friday evening until Monday evening, October 27th. The saloon was crowded and the warmest enthusiasm prevailed. Most of the artists were honored with very many hearty encores, although in most cases they merely acknowledged the compliment without repeating the pieces. Parodi thoroughly aroused her audience in the "Marsellaise," which she sang with an impulsive earnestness which few but herself could display, and drew down thunders of applause. It was a marked success. Strakosch raised a "Tempest in a Teapot," which pleased the people so much that they demanded a repetition of the "Tempest." Strakosch has the happy faculty of pleasing all classes, and hence his universal popularity. Other engagements prevent Signorina Parodi continuing her concerts in New York for the present, but we hope soon to hear her excellent company again.

SIGISMUND THALBERG.—We are happy to announce that the date is definitely fixed for the first appearance of this wonderful pianist. The first concert will be given on Monday evening, November 10th, at Niblo's Saloon. We advise all our first-class players to read up Thalberg's works, that they may be fully prepared to enjoy the exquisite luxury of listening with undivided attention to his performance of them. We have no fear in preparing our readers in advance for the most glorious musical feast to which the public has been invited within our remembrance; we have no fear in doing this, for we know that however highly colored our promises may appear, the artist, Sigismund Thalberg, will more than realize our utmost enthusiasm.

ESCHER'S CLASSICAL QUARTET SOIRÉE.—The seventh season of Mr. Escher's delightful Soirée will commence next month. The first concert will be given at Dodworth's Academy, on Tuesday evening, November 25th. This announcement will be received with pleasure by all lovers of fine classical music, and we hope to see Mr. Escher's subscription list filled. Subscribers' names will be received at all the principal music stores.

MRS. DE WILHELM.—This charming lady is, we understand, engaged to assist at Mr. Thalberg's concerts. This will be welcome news to her many admirers and friends.

ITALIAN OPERA IN BOSTON.—We understand that Max Maretzek is doing a great business in Boston. The Bostonians laugh at us for letting so great a company quit our city, and congratulate themselves upon being able to retain them. They have cause for congratulation. The production of "L'Etrole du Nord" has created a perfect furore, so much so that it is contemplated to perform it every night instead of three times per week. We made a pretty business of it when we let our opera company leave us! Hear how the Bostonians crow: "Meanwhile the impassive and energetic Max Maretzek flourishes the baton in lofty severity, the magnificent voice of La Grange floods the air of the 'Boston' with its exquisite melody, and Boston is happy."

THE DRAMA.

WALLACE'S THEATRE.—Mr. Wallace has appeared during the present week as "Benedick," in Shakespeare's Comedy, "Much Ado About Nothing," and as "Sir Edward Mortimer," in Coleman's fine play, "The Iron Chest." In the former he was supported by Mr. W. R. Blake, as "Dogberry," and by Messrs. Dyott, Sothorn, G. Holland, H. B. Phillips, &c., and by Mrs. Hoey as "Beatrice;" in the latter by Messrs. Lester, Walcott, Dyott, Reynolds, Phillips, &c., Mesdames Gannon, Thompson, Allen, and Mrs. Hoey as "Wilford." It will be seen that the casts of both pieces were exceedingly strong, the strongest, indeed, presented to the public for many a day. Mr. Wallace's personation of these parts is too well known to need any special comment. It has stood the tests of contemporary criticism for a quarter of a century, and still remains a theme for admiration and a model for the rising generation of dramatic aspirants. The pieces were performed in most admirable style, justifying, in every respect, the high reputation this house has gained for this class of performance. The house has been crowded nightly with the fashion and intelligence of the city.

BROUGHAM'S BOWERY THEATRE.—The performance of sterling comedies and plays, together with rich and racy farces, by the varied talent of the excellent stock company of this establishment, attracts large audiences and gives the highest satisfaction. On Monday evening, Sheridan Knowles' play of "The Hunchback" was given, with Brougham's roilingly funny Extravaganza of "Po-a-hon-tas." On Tuesday evening, "The Honeymoon" was performed, with the same afterpiece; and on Wednesday, "Damon and Pythias," with "Po-a-hon-tas." These pieces are put on the stage with great care, are skillfully acted, and, judging by the audiences, are perfectly relished by the visitors of the establishment. The striking and popular novelties in preparation will be speedily announced; in the meantime, we advise our readers to pay a visit to their old favorite, John Brougham, in his new and elegant theatre. A word to the wise.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—The fairy and beautiful pantomime, "Blanche of the Rival Fairies," continues the staple performance at this establishment and retains sufficient vitality to attract its thousands of visitors nightly. The Revels, Mdlle. Robert and her ballet company furnish a rich and varied performance on each night they appear. Our readers should remember that the nights on which the Revels appear are Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—Our young pets, the Wood and Marsh children, gave us during the week the romantic drama of "The Flying Dutchman," and the capital farce of "The Good for Nothing." Little George, as "Peter von Brummel," and Louise, as "Vanderdecken," are worthy of special mention, and the most talented little Mary Marsh, as the "Good for Nothing," deserves our warmest praise. The three children are really marvels in the versatility of their talents.

BUCKLEY'S SERENADES.—The burlesque of "Trovatore," in addition to that black "Act" of fun and sentiment has attracted crowded audiences to the Buckley's beautiful new hall, 586 Broadway. Our readers know the fund of enjoyment to be found at the Buckley's, and need no special recommendation from us. Those who wish to forget care, go there. Next Monday evening, November 3rd, will be produced the Buckley's version of Mrs. Stowe's "Dred;" or the Dismal Swamp," in which G. Swaine Buckley will appear as "Tiff." We understand that it is a striking version of this popular northern work.

ITEMS OF ALL SORTS.

The following racy description of a striking affair we clip from the Daily Times: "BATTLE OF THE B'S.—On Monday evening that portion of Broadway which touches Amity and Great Jones streets was thrown into a fever of excitement by an encounter between two citizens who occupy a large portion of the public view. From a spirited narrative of one of those ubiquitous gentlemen of the press, who are found always everywhere on all possible occasions, we learn that Mr. W. E. Burton, the talented comedian, happened to be seated about dusk in a stage, proceeding homeward, when the son of another artist of distinction, Mr. W. R. Blake, entered the carriage and took his seat upon the opposite cushion. For a considerable period they travelled together in unbroken harmony. Mr. Blake was silent and thoughtful. Mr. Burton wore that rich and unctuous expression which usually sits upon his comic face. When, however, Amity street was reached, the stage saw another sight. Mr. Burton rose to descend, but before departure, while still lingering on the step, he conveyed to Mr. Blake a memento of his feelings in a considerable squirt of saliva and a fatal infliction on the head, which startled that gentleman from his reverie and brought him to his legs. Upon this the combatants grappled and the old B. went down, young B. on top and working away like a cooper. Young B. planted one or two knowing hits on old B.'s left peeper, and gave him a sockdolager on his potato trap. Old B. however, had the most bottom, and retorted by commencing operations on his antagonist's optics with one of his digits so forcibly that the glass was near coming out. Not satisfied with this, old B. opened a battery on young B.'s speaking trumpet, injuring that organ considerably and stopping up both the valves. The bystanders now interfering, both the combatants were drawn, the claret flowing abundantly on both sides, and "vipes" being in great requisition. The young B. seemed to have come off decidedly second best. One winker was closed and the other in mourning, besides a considerable larking of the proboscis. Old B. had craped over his left peep-hole, and his patter-box was considerably out of gear. The Express, by way of throwing light upon the cause of the battle, says: The parties were separated at last by the crowd, when the jealous manager addressed the 'citizens,' accusing his antagonist of betraying his hospitality, and ostentatiously, mere in the vein of Desdemona's father than her husband, harangued the crowd as to his 'daughter' and not his wife,—as though he had missed his cue, and got the wrong part up for the occasion.—Our factious friend of the Sunday Times regales us with the following dish of gossip: It may not be generally known that Young Hengler, the performer of wonderful feats on the tight-rope, is a clever actor of Shakespearean characters. Such is the fact. His best legitimate dramatic personation is Hamlet. As Hamlet is all the rage now, why not let him have a 'shy' at it? Seriously, Mr. Niblo, let us have Hengler one night as Hamlet. The house would be a miracle of a full one. We understand that Mr. Burton is preparing to astonish the town by acting the character of Richelieu, in Bulwer's play of that name. He also contemplates, prateh the gossip, appearing in a round of tragic characters

after the first week in December. Won't we be there to see? The broken wall of the Broadway theatre is now all down, or so nearly down that a few hours' work will complete its demolition. Mr. Marshall has made arrangements to have the new wall built up substantially in three or four weeks, and as nothing has been disturbed to any extent inside the house, we may safely anticipate that the season will commence there in the first week of December. Mr. Blake will resume the station of acting manager, and the company will be pretty much the same as it was last year. A dancer and pantomimist, now in this city, advertises that he wants "a few ladies and gentlemen to learn the theatrical profession." Bless the advertiser's simplicity! Ladies and gentlemen desirous of going upon the stage don't LEARN to be actors—they are ready-made. Nature makes actors of them: that's the modern doctrine. "What is the afterpiece?" inquired a grave old gentleman, who had dodged through the five acts of "Hamlet" at Wallace's, the other night. "Away with Melancholy," was the reply of the interrogated, as he looked at the bill. The old gentleman brightened up as he said with emphasis: "Away with Melancholy!" Very appropriate—very appropriate indeed! He was not the only person present that held a like opinion. Mr. Burton has, we learn, accepted a three-act comedy, of quite a novel character, from the pen of Col. J. S. Du Sols, entitled "Love's Ecstasy, or the Electric Telegraph." The plot is exceedingly ingenious, and develops stage effects hitherto unseen. The action goes on in New York and Philadelphia at the same time. Boston.—Maretzek's Italian opera company is playing here to crowded houses. The Pyne and Harrison troupe are also here. They will commence an engagement at Niblo's Garden in the month of December. Louise Pyne will be warmly welcomed back again. She is longed for. Mr. H. Wallace has been playing Falstaff here. PHILADELPHIA.—Gabriel Ravel and troupe will commence an engagement at the Howard Athenaeum on the evening of Nov. 3. The Keller troupe will be the stars at the Walnut street theatre, next week. The National theatre and circus opens, for the season, with the drama of "Dred." The style in which "King John" has been played in the Arch street theatre may be imagined from the following glimpse at the auxiliaries: "We have here some good specimens of men-at-arms. The bill-man with his spear and pointed helmet, the archer with arbaliste or cross-bow and round-topped helmet, the battle-axe man with his surcoat and leather chausses, unite with the knight templar with white mantle bearing the spike lance, and wearing the round-topped helmet and aventails. The variety of costume worn by these subordinates attracted much attention, and seemed to be strictly correct and according to the best authorities. The nobles were distinguished by hauberk, long tunics, round-top helmets, and the triangular shield richly blazoned. So much regard was paid to this department that the bar sinister on the shield of Philip Faulconbridge was prominently shown—a matter which proved that great attention had been given to minuteness of detail." CHICAGO.—Mr. W. Hield has been engaged to lead the business at North's amphitheatre. A Monsieur d'Antin recently sang here in one of Mrs. Bostwick's concerts. A writer who was present thus "criticizes" him: "Monsieur d'Antin was elegantly dressed. His coat was unexceptionable, and his pants, I should judge, were made in Paris. His handkerchief, I am sure, was virgin white, and his eye-glass hung gracefully. In a word, he was French. His singing was a farce; I had rather hear an Irish bricklayer."

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

THE Eco della Borsa of Milan, says that the epidemic which has raged among the silk-worms this year in Lombardy, has caused a loss to that province of thirty millions of francs.

Two Canadian editors recently met at Quebec to settle their political differences with pistols. The police interfered, and they proceeded to Island Pond, where they were again interrupted. Still not satisfied, they adjourned to Moore's Junction, and measured off twelve paces to shoot. M. Vidal fired, but M. Fournier could not make his pistol go off. Another shot was demanded, but the seconds interfered and restored peace between them.

The valuable collection of classical antiquities, formed by the late Sir William Temple, during a long residence in Naples, has been left by the deceased to the British Museum.

The county gaol of Lancashire, England, is now almost self-supporting. A very large number of articles are manufactured there from cocoa-nut fibre, by the prisoners. These articles are exported largely to America.

Pauperism has decreased so much in the Carlow Union, Ireland, that the surplus of funds now in the bank enables the guardians to dispense with a poor-rate for the present year.

The Canadian papers speak of great ravages being committed by wolves this season. Two females, being recently missed, were found to have been killed and devoured by them, and so many similar cases are reported that it is considered unsafe to be out after dark.

The Hon. Jeremiah M. Burrell, Judge of the Supreme Court of Kansas Territory, died at Greensburg, Pa., a few days since.

The Hon. Albert Pike, of Arkansas, recently gained a suit at law, for which he receives the comfortable fee of \$160,000.

A destructive fire occurred on the 22d ult. at St. Johns, N. F., whereby over one hundred tenements were consumed. Loss \$50,000.

Mormonism is said to be making such progress in Denmark, as to cause the inhabitants to apprehend bad effect upon the peasantry. Several petitions have been sent to the government for a stop to be put to the nuisance, and asking that the exercise of their religious exercises may be restricted. Jutland is the great hotbed of Mormon proselytism.

On the 26th ult. two laboring men, engaged in Whipple's powder drying house, Lowell, Mass., accidentally blew themselves up by smoking tobacco pipes. There was but little powder in the place, but both men were burned to death.

A fire occurred in Brown and Hayes' confectionery, on Liberty street, Pittsburgh, by which the building and stock were entirely consumed. Loss \$15,000.

A terrific storm swept over Lake Michigan, on Saturday and Sunday last. Reports mention the wreck of two steamers, one bark, and three schooners, involving the loss of property to a large amount, and forty valuable lives.

The London police are on the lookout for the recovery of a casket of jewels recently stolen from the Baroness Anselme de Rothschild. The robbery was committed at the country residence of the Baroness, at Frankfurt-on-the-Maine. The jewels were in a casket, and in a brown leather jewel case, the value of the contents being estimated at 200,000 francs.

Professor Morse and Mr. Cyrus W. Field have had an interview with the Earl of Clarendon at the Foreign Office, in regard to the connection of Newfoundland and Ireland by electric telegraph.

A treaty is said to be on foot between the United States and the Florida Indians, which is likely to result in peace. The government agrees to take the stock of the Seminoles at a fair valuation, pay the half a million dollars, and guarantee the chieftainship to Billy Bowlegs, even in the event of their removal.

A late resident of Nyack, a village on the Hudson River, recently deceased, has willed the munificent sum of \$20,000 to the N. Y. House of Industry, and an additional \$5,000 for the personal benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Pease.

Sylvester Lind, Esq., of Chicago, has given to a Presbyterian University which is about to be established near that city, \$100,000.

Ben Hughes, of Halifax county, Virginia, charged with killing one of his negroes, was tried last week, convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to eight years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

On the 25th ult. a camphine lamp exploded in the house of Mr. Richard Moore, Philadelphia, in consequence of which Mr. Moore, his wife and their five children were so shockingly burnt by their clothes taking fire, that three of the children have since died, and the two others are not expected to live. Mr. and Mrs. Moore may possibly recover.

A duel has recently been fought near Seguin, Texas, between "Duck Antrey" and William Carson. They fought with double-barrelled shot guns and revolvers, and commenced firing at one hundred and twenty paces apart, and continued advancing and firing until within six or eight feet of each other. Carson was shot through the heart. Antrey was not hurt, although some buck shot perforated his vest and shirt, just missing the skin.

The Hartford Times states that A. Chesebro, a young man doing business at Vernon Centre, has absconded from that place, after having forged notes and indorsements to the amount of \$10,000.

On the 15th ult. a grand banquet was given by the French residents at Montreal to M. Desplace, the friend and representative of M. de Lamartine in this country.

There is a gang of twelve thieves now awaiting their trial in Exeter (N. H.) goal, who seem to have been a regularly organized band. Their operations were not confined to any particular locality, but ranged through Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and their booty comprised merchandise of every description.

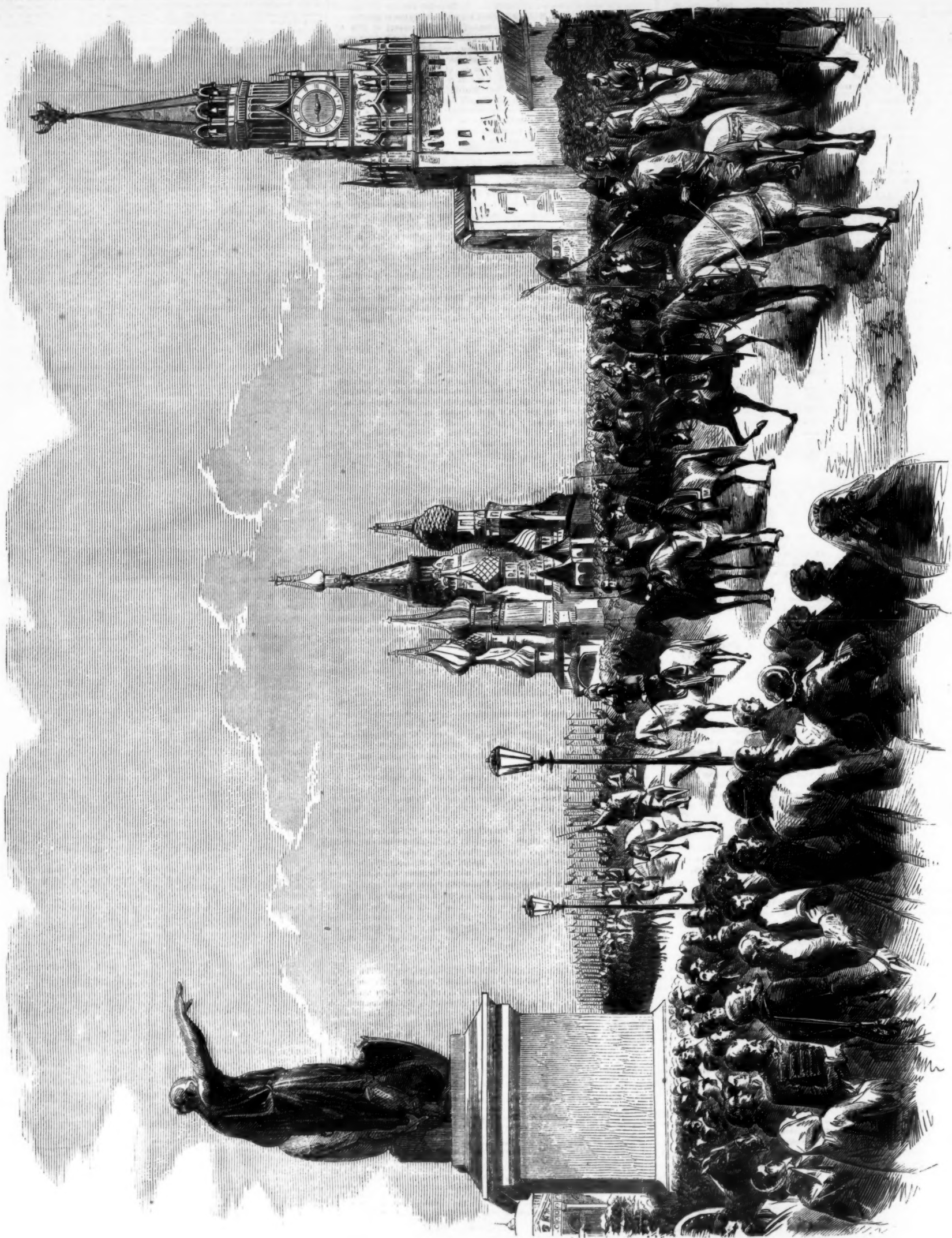
The steamship Tennessee sailed from New Orleans on the 27th ult., for Nicaragua, taking 350 recruits for Walker.

Philip Weber, convicted of the murder of George Belor, in a drunken affray, in August last, was sentenced, in the Essex Court on the 28th ult., to twelve years in the New Jersey State prison.

The caravan of Mecca took its departure from Damascus on the 16th of June; it was composed of 3,350 individuals.

The Ticinese Gazette states that during the first six months of the present year, 1,756 Swiss have emigrated to the United States, including 454 Bernese, and 306 from the Grisons.

The London Times, speaking of Mr. Soule's visit to Nicaragua, says, since he returned from Spain little or nothing has been heard of him, until the present intelligence arrived of his having taken himself to the side of the self-styled Gen. Walker—certainly a bold cast of the die, but one which, according to present appearances, will hardly lead to fortune.



PROCLAMATION IN THE PLACE KRASNAIA, MOSCOW, OF THE INTENDED CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR. CATHEDRAL OF ST. BASIL IN THE BACKGROUND.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE CORONATION OF THE
EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

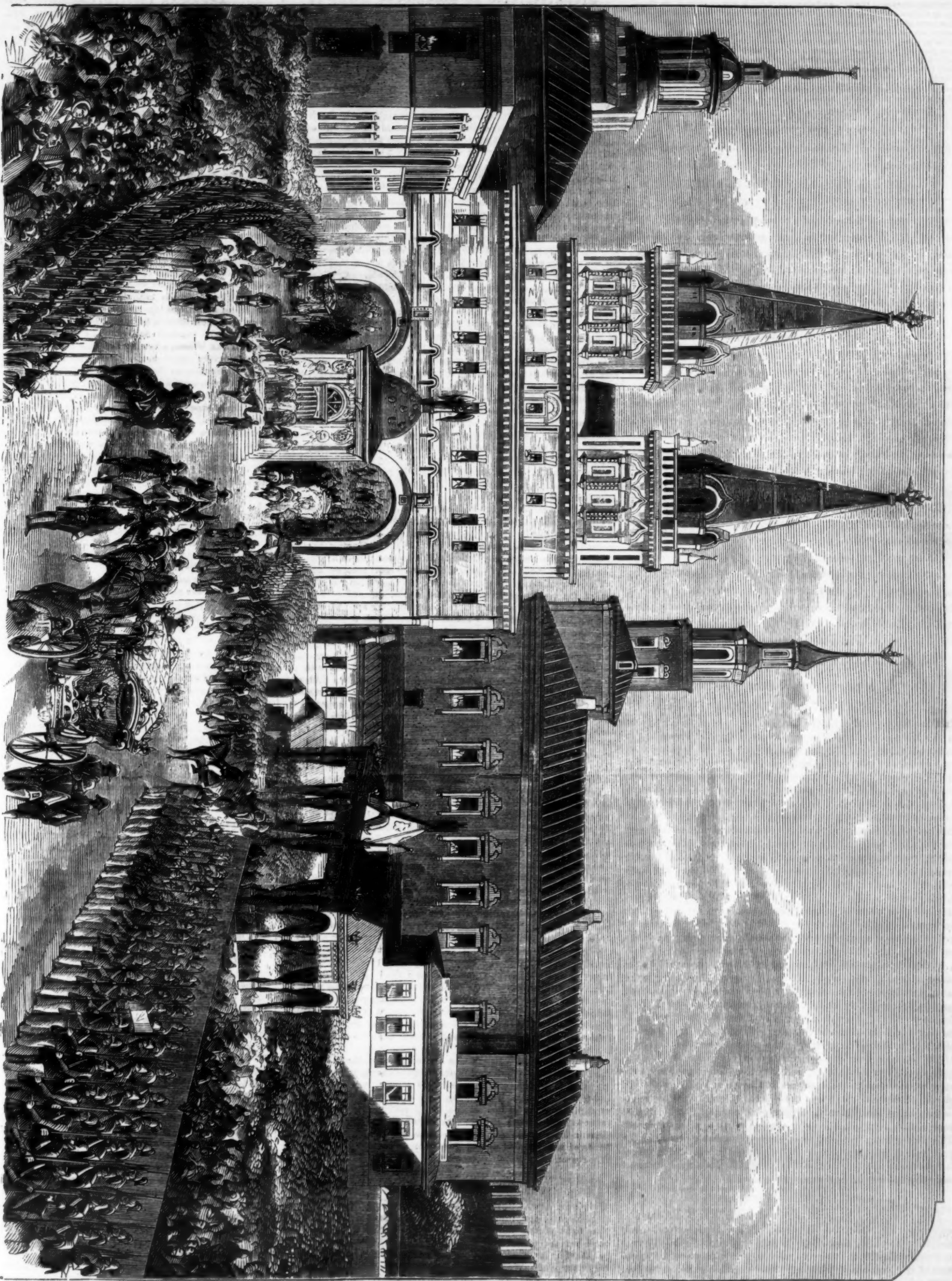
Moscow is a city of churches; it is hardly possible to traverse a street in which clustering domes and minarets do not meet the eye. Among all those buildings, professedly dedicated to the worship of God, the Cathedral of St. Basil, seen in the background of our engraving, is the strangest in architecture not only of all churches in Moscow but probably of the world. It has no less than twenty towers or domes, all of different shapes and sizes, and all covered over with different hues, some with green spread like network over a yellow ground; one red, with broad white stripes; the third gilded, the whole a perfect huddle. It was erected under the supervision of Ivan the Terrible. The architect was an Italian. So pleased was the tyrant with the work that he put out the architect's eyes, for fear he would erect a similar building for some other potentate. It was in the square attached to this cathedral that the time set for the coronation was first officially announced. The scene presented at the moment is given, when the multitude uncover their heads, the heralds raise the badges of office, and the military touch their caps at the mention of the Emperor's name.

ENTRANCE OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA INTO
MOSCOW.

NONE of the events connected with the coronation of the Emperor Alexander is more interesting than his entrance to the ancient city of Moscow, where the august ceremony was performed. At three o'clock on the 29th of August, the long street, which leads to the Kremlin from the Chateau of Petrovsky, the temporary residence of the imperial family, was crowded by the people of the city and country who had come for miles to witness the coronation. At the moment the Emperor entered the city of Moscow, a salvo of seventy-one guns was fired by the artillery outside the town; and the Governor-General of the city, at the head of all the officers and employes of the military departments, received his Majesty, and afterwards joined the procession. The functionaries of the Hotel de Ville and the city magistrates received him at the entry of the Quarter Zemlenoy-Gorod, and the Marshal and the nobility of Moscow at that of the Quarter Beloy-Gorod. Thence the procession moved on to the Gate of the Resurrection, (Vosresenskié Vovota,) where the whole cortege, all save the Emperor and two carriages, moving rapidly on, was lost to sight inside the Kremlin.

Here two arched gateways, piercing the thick walls of the ancient citadel, lead to the spacious squares within. Between them, on the outer side of the wall, there is a gilded and azure colored box, which is called the Chapel of our Lady of Iberia. It is almost small enough to be a toy, and is covered outside with stars of gold, and the doors are richly gilt. A flight of two or three steps leads to the narrow platform on which the chapel stands, and here the ground was covered with carpeting and cloth. Just opposite to this spot there was a stand for the French officers and visitors, erected probably by the care of their Minister. The English visitors found places as best they might by paying for admission to the balconies in the streets.

The carriages of the Imperial family drew up in the open space before this chapel, and the Emperor, alighting from his horse, handed the Empress-Mother first from her carriage, and next assisted the Empress to the chapel. There they knelt on the platform *pour saluer l'image de Notre Dame d'Ibérie*, and having kissed some portion or other of the chapel, they entered the shrine, and there offered up their prayers, after which they proceeded to rejoin the cortege within the gate. The clergy, in full canonicals of the costliest kind, were present, received his Majesty, and assisted at this ceremony; and at the gate the governor and the civil authorities of the Govern-



ENTRANCE OF THE IMPERIAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA INTO MOSCOW, BY THE GATE OF THE RESURRECTION, LEADING TO THE KREMLIN.

ment of Moscow were in attendance to pay their reverences to him. Inside the Kremlin an immense crowd, civil and military, were seated on benches and seats; the pavement was also thronged by a mass of persons to whom the right of entry had been accorded by the authorities, all of whom welcomed the Emperor with great enthusiasm.

The cortege slowly wound its way through this brilliant assemblage to the Sacred Gate of the Saviour, called Sparké Vovota, in passing through which every man must uncover, where the Emperor and the Empress were received by the Commandant of Moscow and the officers under his orders. The clergy attached to the churches inside the Kremlin assembled before the porch of their several edifices holding the sacred images and crosses in the air to welcome, and the Senat Diregeant was ranged at each side of the entrance of the Cathedral. Here their Majesties left the carriage, and the Emperor descended from his charger, and advanced towards the door of the Cathedral, at which they were met by the Holy Synod and the clergy, who had previously chanted a *Te Deum*, on actions *de grâces*, for the happy arrival of his Majesty, and who awaited him with the cross and the holy water. Amid the sounds of a solemn chant and the prayers of the people, the Emperor and the Empresses entered the cathedral, and at the same moment a salvo of eighty-five guns was fired to announce the fact. Their Majesties—having

kissed the sacred "images," among which are a picture of the Virgin, painted by St. Luke, and a miraculous portrait of our Saviour—walked in solemn procession, preceded by the Metropolitan of Moscow, to the cathedrals of the Archangel Michael and of the Annunciation, where they kissed more images and holy relics, among which are a nail of the true Cross, a robe of our Saviour, and a part of the robe of the Virgin Mary, and knelt in prayer before the tombs of their ancestors. Thence they walked to the Palace of the Kremlin, where they were received by the clergy of the Court with cross and holy water, by the Arch-Marshal of the Coronation, and the President and Members of the Treasury of the Palace, who presented the Empress with the usual Russian emblems of fealty—bread and salt. His Majesty's entrance into the Palace was announced by a salvo of 101 guns.

During this time the bells never ceased to ring, nor the people to cheer and pray; and the aspect presented by the squares of the Kremlin, as the dense concourse of people with uncovered heads besought the blessing of Heaven on their Sovereign, has been described as something very grand and affecting. The procession and the proceedings lasted more than three hours. Till late at night the populace continued to throng the courts and squares, and soon after it was dark the palace and barracks of the Kremlin were brilliantly illuminated.

A SUGAR PLANT.—A paper called the *Statesman*, published at Calhoun, Ga., says that Mr. J. Peters, of that place, has made this season about 320 gallons of good Syrup from the juice of the Chinese Sugar millet, and asserts that, with proper cultivation, 400 gallons of syrup may be obtained from an acre of millet. A person at Newton Centre, Mass., as we learn from the *Boston Traveller*, has cultivated some of this millet this season, and made a quantity of excellent molasses from it, and it is stated that it can be cultivated in New England as successfully as Indian corn. It thus appears that this plant is adapted to all parts of the Union, as much as wheat and corn. In the present juncture, when the price of sugar is so high, it might be to the advantage of the agriculturists of both sections to attempt its cultivation on a large scale. The process of manufacturing syrup is simple, the stalks being run through between a pair of heavy rollers, the juice received into tubs, and then boiled down into syrup or molasses. There does not seem any relief in prospect for our sugar market, unless the cultivation of some new sugar crop like this can be resorted to at once, and hence the interest felt at the South in all plants of the kind. The success which has attended all the experiments made with the Chinese Sugar millet renders it worth a trial, and we trust that the enterprising farmers of Pennsylvania and the planters of Virginia and the South may undertake it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canada, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

ENGLISH AGENCY.—Subscriptions received by Trübner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row, London.

ANOTHER SPLENDID PICTURE!!

NEXT WEEK we shall give another splendid large engraving—size 23 + 33 inches. Subject,

THE SAVIOUR AND THE ADULTRESS.

"NEITHER DO I ACCUSE THEE, GO AND SIN NO MORE."

This picture will be far superior to anything yet produced in this country. It will be printed in a very superior style, and be well worthy of preservation. We advise our readers to give their orders to the news agents at once, so that they may get a full supply, as on the last occasion of our issuing a large print, many dealers were disappointed in filling orders.

A NEW POPULAR TALE.

We commence in our paper, this week, a new tale of startling interest, entitled, "A Peep Behind the Scenes," by J. F. Smith, Esq., the talented author of "The Last of his Race," the conclusion of which will be found in another page. The tale has been selected for our columns on account of the admirable portraiture it presents of society, which is developed in a series of the most absorbing incidents, arranged with the masterly skill for which this distinguished author is celebrated.

OUR NEW TALE OF THE "SLAVE SMUGGLERS."

So great has been the demand for this new story that we have already more than doubled our usual edition. We have occupied our presses up to the last moment with the several editions, and yet, have but a few copies of the paper on hand. We would therefore advise our readers who desire the commencement of the tale, to send in their names at once, as we cannot reprint, with the present pressure, the commencement of this story for some weeks to come.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

SOCIAL CONTRASTS.

THE developments of our social state, as they take rank side by side in the journals of the day, present many edifying contrasts to the philosophic observer. Two instances of this nature have come to light during the past week, which point with powerful effect to the almost abyssal distance which separates the various classes of our community. In the developments resulting from the case of Huntington, the accomplished forger, we have bared to public gaze a system of reckless gambling, involving immense sums of money, a rashness of speculation, and an imaginary abundance of easily-got wealth, which leads to the most pernicious length of waste and profusion, tempting the fast men of Wall street to rival the noble spendthrifts of Europe in their wantonness and display. The sums wasted in merely riotous living by this class of financial tricksters in their superb residences, their fast horses, their fashionable parties, and their wasteful personal habits, coming as they all do from no increase of value produced by their industry, but arising merely from a system of mutual depredations made upon their superfluous earnings, must fall heavily somewhere upon society.

The other instance to which we have alluded is presented by the strike of the skirt-weavers in Thirty-sixth street. According to the representations of these operatives they are employed fourteen hours a day, and their average earnings amount to less than six dollars per week. From this miserable pittance a deduction is made for fuel and loom hire, and they are subjected to a harassing uncertainty in the payment of their wages. An attempted reduction of 12½ per cent. from these insufficient earnings has reduced the poor weavers to desperation, and they have determined to do no more work unless their employers will agree to continue the old prices. Yet these employers are represented by one of the workmen as faring sumptuously, keeping good company, and riding at ease in their carriages with every comfort of life at their command. This glaring anomaly in our social state—of pinching penury in the producers of wealth, and unlimited profusion in easy-living speculators—is one which has existed in society for long ages, but must some day or other be more equitably adjusted.

THE PRESS AND POLITICS.—There cannot be a doubt but that editors and attaches of the press generally are the cleverest and best people in the world, particularly for public offices, and if a millenium is ever brought about by human agency, it will be when the members of the press are all in office! This is true, with few exceptions. With this understanding, we feel it our duty and our right to say a few words generally and particularly for our brethren who are up for office—shutting our eyes to all political proclivities, save the fact that the press-men should have a chance. Creating as they do by their genius and industry most of the great men in the country, why should they not be occasionally great themselves? In the list of nominees we find the following among the printers—let their friends stand by their guns. Erastus Brooks, of the *Express*, is up for Governor. Franklin J. Ottarson, city editor of the *Tribune*, is nominated for Councilman in the Fifteenth Ward. Richard Vance, assistant-editor of the *Sun*, is willing to be Councilman in the Twelfth Ward. Edward Pepper, police reporter of the *Daily Times*, will do honor to his constituents if he is sent by the sovereign people to the General Assembly from the Third District; and Henri L. Stuart would fulfil the duties of School Commissioner in the Second Ward (no pay by the way) with usefulness, if the parties interested will give him the ferule of power. George W. Andrews, *Courier and Enquirer*, is up for Congress, and Mr. Corson, a reporter of the *Express*, for Assemblyman. With hat in hand we ask due consideration for the claims of the "press-gang."

NATURALIZATION OF FOREIGNERS—SCENE IN TAMMANY HALL.

Up to within the last few days, for weeks past, if the curious spectator had entered the public room of Tammany Hall, and "smiled" at the bar, he would, upon looking about, have been struck with the fact, that from an interior room there poured in and out a strange crowd, so heterogeneous that he would have supposed a panorama of individuals, composed of all the nationalities of Europe, was passing before him. The large majority of these people were evidently German; but occasionally there mingled in the throng a wily Irishman, a mercurial Frenchman, a staid Italian, and others again who had no nationality apparent, blessed only with the more universal badge of misery and dependence. The ushers, for such gentlemen could finally be discerned in the living current, seemed to be well-preserved specimens of "political soakers;" men who, commencing life with the delusion of holding office, have descended from one degree of degradation to another, until they act as mere decoys to political gatherings, and earn a hard living by selling their souls and starving their bodies, to whichever political aspirant will pay the best. Prompted by curiosity, you mingle with the crowd, and passing through a narrow hall, you came into a room some fifteen by twenty feet, lighted by five windows facing on Frankfort street. Near the windows sat a man in his shirt-sleeves, smoking an execrable cigar, before whom was a small table, the top covered with papers. A small rope extended across the room, to separate those engaged in official business from "expectants" and spectators. Here were the head-quarters of Tammany Hall for the naturalization of foreigners; and here were prepared the documents which, when completed, were taken, along with the incipient voter, across to the City Hall, duly registered, and "the Roman citizen" was complete. Our artist, with strict attention to truth, has given a striking, telling picture of the scene presented, and more than would a volume of description, takes the reader at once into the very arcana, and unfolds all its mysteries—tells intelligibly the whole truth. By those well informed, it is supposed that two hundred thousand foreigners have been naturalized this year. In the State of Pennsylvania, the democratic party acknowledge forty thousand, and there is reason to believe, that in New York city but little less than forty thousand have been carried through the process. Many of our citizens are alarmed at these fearful statistics, and a thousand plans have been suggested to remedy the supposed threatened evils growing out of the direct power which naturalized citizens have upon our institutions. Up to the present time, no positive injury has been sustained, politically; and this foreign immigration has certainly increased our material wealth, quite equal to that springing from the industry of the native population. The movements to modify this "foreign influence" have been, therefore, to meet prospective evils.

The extremists for reform desire the naturalization law to be extended for twenty-one years; others, again, demand ten; others express themselves satisfied if the laws existing are put in force, and not, as is now generally the case, treated with contempt, until even the form of naturalization becomes a farce. So far as our observation extends, the greatest evil growing out of this foreign voting power, is the temptation it holds out to turn every candidate for office into a demagogue; for the candidate starts out with the fact, that the natives, as a general thing, will decide from their own convictions, and that the naturalized citizens, being unacquainted with the rascalities of political strife, are open to improper influences—to bribery and corruption. They are therefore flattered, cheated, and led astray, and made often bad citizens, and for ever incapable of justly appreciating the working of our free institutions by the natives themselves, who, in their desire for personal aggrandizement, sacrifice their country to an extent the naturalized citizen cannot, even if he were intent upon being bad.

There is one view of the naturalization of foreigners that deserves attention, and must, from the developments made in the present presidential campaign, soon attract attention in the proper quarter. Up to the present time, our naturalized citizens, mostly of Irish origin, as a man, have voted with the democratic party—have been national; and in the South, as a natural consequence, there has always been a hearty and cordial sympathy for the naturalization laws. The election on the 4th day of November next will, without doubt, develop the fact, that the German element, now becoming the overruling one, will vote against the democratic party, and that a strong anti-slavery feeling will ever predominate among our German population. Now it can be seen by reference to statistics, that more than enough Germans land every year upon our shores to people two independent States, and that they move directly for the Great West. It must therefore be apparent, that in a few years, from this cause alone, the South will find the U. S. Senate greatly preponderating against their institutions; and we shall probably see the very States that have heretofore been most ultra democratic changing front and becoming conservative; at least this appears possible. At all events, the changes of the next few years on this important subject none can foresee, but that changes will take place is a necessity.

The first reform demanded, in our opinion, is, that a foreigner, upon landing upon our shores, should have the right to declare his intention to become a citizen, take the proper oath of allegiance, and take his papers. Then, when he has been a citizen five years, he should without farther trouble be allowed to vote. This simple reform would remove the present iniquitous struggle to naturalize citizens for election purposes, and take the whole thing out of the hands of unprincipled demagogues—this is the great, and to us the only reform imperatively demanded.

TAMMANY HALL IN ITS GLORY.

We give a view of Tammany Hall as it appears in its Buchanan and Breckinridge ornamentation—its presidential face for 1856. The sight of the building suggested the propriety of publishing some reminiscences of this old political head-quarters, which will be found in another place. By an examination of the engraving, the "Fernando Wood" transparency, which was some few days since so completely torn of its distinctive name, can be recognized, together with other familiar peculiarities. Our distant readers may rest assured of the faithfulness of the engraving, and although the old hall has been remarkable at this "present crisis" for quiet, compared with other Presidential struggles, still, there are certain distinctive peculiarities visible which actually make it one of the places most remarkable for interest in the city.

We are indebted to the editors of the *Sunday Times* for their courtesies in supplying us with facts regarding the early associations and history of Tammany Society; and we are also under many obligations to the daily press of St. Louis for descriptions and facts regarding the great Fair. By some mistake, our own correspondent failed in supplying us with letters.

ECONOMY IN THE USE OF SCRIPTURE.—The *Utica Observer* says the following message was handed in to the local telegraph office: "Third Epistle of John, 13, 14." So brief a despatch was transmitted at the lowest charge, and yet it comprehended this message: "I had many things to write, but I will not with pen and ink write unto thee. But I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we shall speak face to face. Our friends salute thee. Greet the friends by name."

AMERICAN INSTITUTE.—SECOND NOTICE.

NOVEL INVENTIONS, IMPROVEMENTS, ETC.

We continue our observations upon noteworthy articles at the Palace with confidence that they will not be wholly unacceptable to our numerous readers. We shall first consider

North's Book Folding Machine, which will easily and perfectly perform the work of fifteen fast hand-folders without the least noise, and with an earnest, intelligent gravity of manner quite refreshing to look upon. This remarkable piece of mechanism is simple and compact, working with a small amount of power, is moderate in price, and its general introduction into large publishing establishments will revolutionize the bookbinding business, and cheapen books very sensibly. Another very useful and novel device bears the title of Fairbanks, Wilmot and Co.'s

Portable Steam Saw. This very effective labor-saver is simple, novel, and substantial in construction, easily managed, and weighs, including saw, engine and apparatus for holding the log while being cut, one hundred and fifty pounds, working four-horse power and performing the labor of thirty men with ease. The engine is detached from the boiler, which is placed on wheels, and may be drawn any where by a pair of oxen. The steam is communicated to the engine by means of flexible pipes, and the saw may be used in any direction at a distance of one hundred and fifty feet from the boiler, which is supplied with water by means of a tank and force-pump. The engine is entirely novel in its method of action, and may be readily turned into an oscillator for farm or mechanical purposes. The cost of an apparatus, like the one we saw at the Palace, is about eight hundred dollars. The office of the patentees is at Wheeler and Wilson's Sewing Machine Depot, 343 Broadway.

Another very ingenious contrivance for stuffing horse collars was exhibited by Lyman Reynolds, agent of the Newark Machine Co. We would recommend this device to all engaged in harness making.

The Troy Patent Cordage Company exhibit Dutcher's machinery for making rope and cord. These machines are adapted to the manufacture of all kinds of hemp—manilla, flax, cotton, and the various articles of a fibrous nature used in making rope and cord—and of any size (from small cord to large rope) and length desired. This improvement does away with long rope-walks. The machines may be set up in any substantial building, require but little power, and make a continuous rope or cord, from 100 to 100,000 feet, all in one piece, and at half the expense of manufacture on rope-walks.

An Anti-friction Centrifugal Pump, invented by Wm. D. Andrews, 414 Water street, is the most novel and effective machine for throwing water we have ever examined. This pump differs from all other centrifugal pumps in the fact that by means of spiral inlet passages, the water is delivered to the action of the revolving disc in the line of its motion, and by continuous spiral outlets is again brought back gradually to a straight line, thereby avoiding all angles, and at the same time receiving the full benefit of the centrifugal force. The pump on exhibition has a revolving disc, nine inches in diameter, with six wings, each having an area of about four inches, and delivers fifteen barrels of water per minute when worked up to its medium of execution, the disc revolving at the rate of 600 times per minute, an astonishing performance for a machine of its size. A great saving of power results from keeping the entire column of water steadily in motion in one direction, instead of reversing the motion at each stroke as in piston force pumps, or in moving it at different angles, as in other pumps constructed on a rotary principle. There are no tight working joints, as is necessary in all other constructions, the entire friction being confined to the working of the shaft in its bearings, enabling it to discharge a large per-centage of sand, gravel, etc., without injuring the pump or detracting from its efficiency. We should say that this pump might be made to act as a fire engine of remarkable simplicity and power. This invention is entirely new, and the machine on exhibition the first ever brought out.

E. G. Matthews' Patent Stone-Dressing Machine is one of the most perfect and admirable inventions in this line that could be imagined. The cutters are held at the same angle as when worked by hand, and the blow is delivered in rapid succession by means of revolving rollers, working by means of an endless chain, driven by a very moderate degree of power, for the amount of work performed. This machine and Avery's Stone Dressing and Polishing Machine, mentioned in our last, are beyond doubt the most perfect devices of this kind yet invented.

There are three varieties of sewing machines on exhibition, the first, in point of excellence, is the beautiful machine of Wheeler & Wilson, especially for fine work and to be used in families.

Singer's machines are also well represented, and are too well known to need special notice here.

The newest machine is that known as Robinson & Roper's patent, which takes all kinds of stitches, and, when worked slowly, it performs most admirably. The marked peculiarity of this machine is in the construction of the needle, and the main objection to it will be found in connection with the needle and the rapid destruction of the fibres of the thread, which is drawn through the eye of the needle at every stitch taken. Grover & Baker's excellent machines were not on exhibition this year.

A model of Sickle's Rotary Steam-Engine we examined possessed some advantages in the method of securing the metallic packing over any similar engine we have ever seen. The general principle of the machine is the same as that of Barrow's Rotary Engine, a large one of which is now being placed in a large steamer for a thorough trial of its adaptedness to marine purposes on a large scale.

Daniels & Raymond, of Woodstock, Vt., in addition to their granulated Fuel Cutter—mentioned in our last—have some substantial and admirable new machines constructed on the same general principle, the most noticeable of which is a Cotton and Wool Picker and a Rag and Rope Cutter for the use of paper workers.

A new and most effective device, in which the writing craft will take especial interest, is Slayton's Indelible Fountain Pen Pencil. This pencil is about the size of the ordinary silver pencil, varying from four to six inches in length, and will hold from one-fourth to one ounce of ink. The flow of ink in this new article is easily regulated so as to suit the hand of any writer. It will either give the light pencil or the deep ink stroke. It passes over the paper readily and smoothly. Its structure is very simple, so that a child can use it. It is not liable to get out of order. Can be safely carried in the pocket, and is ready for use at a moment's call. All kinds of ink can be used. The material of which it is constructed is *Protean*, or Hard Rubber, or a similar article made of gutta percha, neither of which materials are affected by the acids of the inks, both being incorrodible, strong, light, beautiful, and are the only known materials that can be safely used for ink fountain cases. These pencils are well adapted for taking notes and making memoranda, and will be found invaluable in travelling, and for the use of artists, teachers and principals of schools.

The Muscan Hair Company exhibit a bale of Muscan Hair, a new and most admirable article for mattresses, cushions, and all kinds of upholstery where curled hair has heretofore been used. Families, hotel keepers, steamboat and shipowners, upholsterers and dealers, will find this article specially worthy of their attention. It is said to be cooler for mattresses than any other article ever used or known; is equal in all respects to the best curled hair; is quite as springy, buoyant and durable, and is sold at less than one half the price. It is warranted free from moth, worms, and insects of

all sorts. *Bed-bugs will not go near it.* This article is made of the Southern moss used in upholstery, chemically purified and prepared, so that it bears a strong resemblance to coarse hair, and is doubtless among the most durable of all vegetable fibrous substances known. The office of the agent of the company is No. 17 New street.

Professor Crittenden, of the Packer Institute, Brooklyn, exhibits several boxes of the finest honey we have ever seen. The method of management practised by the learned professor seems to be peculiar to himself, as all of the honey-growers with whom we spoke seemed to be equally surprised at the whiteness, regularity, and wonderful perfection of the comb in these boxes. The professor should not keep his "light under a bushel."

The North American Gutta Percha Company make a large display of their vulcanized gutta percha goods, a comparatively new article. Their waterproof overcoats, weighing less than a pound, are truly admirable for comfort, and may be readily carried in the pocket. Several of these coats have been subjected to a heavy pressure at various temperatures as high as 450 deg. without producing adhesion. These articles are divested of the disagreeable smell peculiar to rubber goods. Among the novel uses to which it has been put is that of making daguerreotype plates for portraits, which are truly beautiful, and may be washed or sent in a letter without injury. The inventor, Peter Kohlbeck, has a gallery at 229 Bowery, where these pictures may be obtained. We examined a lot of naval accoutrements, tents, surgical instruments, car-springs, with a few specimens of hard gutta percha that seemed to be of the highest order of required excellence. The success of the numerous experiments constantly being made by the North American Company on gutta percha seem to warrant the belief that this wonderful article will be found as generally useful as rubber, which is at present solely worked under the Goodyear patent. The warehouse of the company is at 102 Broadway. We understand this material has been adopted by the United States Government for the use of the army and navy.

The display of all kinds of agricultural machines was large and highly interesting.

The millinery department also was very fine, and many instructive exhibitions of good taste were visible.

The show of fine Leather Trunks was equal to anything we have ever seen. Henry Guest, 509 Broadway, exhibited a valise and lady's travelling trunk that were much admired. Peter & Co., 419 Broadway, exhibited two fine sole leather trunks of admirable style and finish. The sole leather trunks from the establishment of Roerbach & Manning, 70 Maiden lane, were well worthy of the attention of all desirous of securing a cheap and perfect travelling trunk. This is one of the largest wholesale establishments of the kind in the city, and their work is equal to the best.

Several boxes of Ladies' Shoes, exhibited by S. Cahill, 377 Broadway, were very beautiful and tasteful, and fully sustained the fame of this well-known fashionable house. Our old friend Edwin A. Brooks, was on hand, and well up as usual. Several other cases were very fine.

Genin's mammoth case was one of the stars towards which the eyes of the ladies turned with unusual interest.

Hiram Anderson made the finest display of carpets by long odds, of any dealer in the palace.

The exhibition of rare pictures was large and varied. Gurney, Root, Meade, Fredericks, and several other establishments were represented, among which the Photographic Views of McClees, of Philadelphia, were very fine—the finest we ever saw. We missed Brady's unrivalled ambrotypes and photographs, none of which were on exhibition this year.

The Oil Paintings and Sketches were meagre in number and quality. One or two pictures, by Miss Elsie Earle, a very talented young lady quite unknown to fame, justly attracted much notice. Miss Earle's residence is at 658 Sixth Avenue. The display of Machine Drawings was not of much account; an Isometric view of a Steam-Engine was the most noticeable. There were several views of Fisher's Steam-Carriage, and the indefatigable artist inventor was on hand and as enthusiastic as ever. He has succeeded in raising more than half of the sum (\$3,000) necessary to construct a first-rate carriage that shall thoroughly test his views. May every kind-hearted man, with a dollar to spare, add his mite to help along this worthy and devoted genius. It will be a good investment to sleep on.

In the Floral department, our old friend Pell, superintendent of the Half Orphan House, exhibited seventy varieties of Dahlias, many of which were of the largest size and perfection of growth.

The exhibition of Fire Apparatus and Light Carriages is very fine and the number of vehicles on exhibition much larger than usual.

The only novelty worthy of unqualified admiration is Murgatroyd's Patent Suspension Spring Carriage, which is undoubtedly the complete and most scientifically constructed vehicle that has yet been brought before the public. The correctness of the principle of construction and its decided superiority over all others on exhibition are apparent at a glance. Graceful, easy motion, extreme lightness of draught, great simplicity and economy in construction—the amount of time and stock being fully one-third less than is necessary for the manufacture of the ordinary elliptic spring carriage—combined with a chaste elegance of appearance, are the peculiar advantages of Murgatroyd's carriages. They are very durable, and not liable to get out of repair. They are manufactured by Wm. & A. S. Flandreau, No. 250 Ninth avenue, in this city.

The Copper Statue of Washington, modelled by John Citraro, is on exhibition by James Beebe & Co., 356 Broadway. This figure is much admired, reflecting much credit on the artist, and ought to be placed in the new City Hall.

In artificial Legs and Arms, those manufactured by Wm. Selphe, 24 Spring street, New York, are especially deserving of mention. His Anglesey Leg is unsurpassed in its lightness, durability, and natural movement in walking. We speak advisedly when we say that no other manufacture of these articles can at all compete with Selphe's "Anglesey Leg," a further improvement in which has been lately patented. The artificial arm is undoubtedly the best substitute for the natural one yet given to the world, and we unqualifiedly recommend our afflicted friends to try Mr. Selphe's manufactures.

The managers deserve much credit for their devotion to the public interests, and should receive the favorable attention of the Common Council in regard to securing the Crystal Palace for the use of the Institute.

LITERARY.

THE BATTERED SOUL; and Other Stories of the Heart. By MRS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson. 1856.

THIS handsome volume forms one of a new and uniform edition of all the writings of this favorite authoress. Mrs. Hentz is a writer in whom the South feels much pride, and her delineations of southern life and society cannot fail to have a salutary influence in correcting the false impressions which prevail in relation to the subject. This present collection of stories is marked with all the authoress's simple grace of diction and unaffected piety of sentiment, and will reward the reader with the quiet lessons of morality and patriotism which inculcate it.

CALIFORNIA, IN-DOORS AND OUT; or, How We Farm, Mine and Live generally in the Golden State. By ELIZA W. FARMAN. New York: Dix, Edwards & Co. 1856.

THIS is a personal narrative of a voyage to California, and a five years' residence there, written with considerable liveliness and graphic power of description, but there is a disadvantage about it which tells heavily on the reader. A considerable portion of the book was written five years ago, and the authoress has so long delayed completing her work that the earlier part of it is no longer truly descriptive of things as they are at present to be found. "Life in Calif-

nia," the writer remarks, "is anomalous—unique—and a book which should faithfully describe it must contain strange developments." Accordingly, we find many grotesque features of life, which we are assured, however, are neither exaggerated nor embellished, and many pictures of a marvellous rapidity of social transition which we know to be authentic. The supplementary chapter on the Vigilance Committee contains many official papers of interest, and brings the history of the State down to the latest day.

PUTNAM'S Monthly, Household Words, and The Schoolday, for November. New York: Dix, Edwards & Co. Putnam's Magazine presents an excellent bill of fare this month, and is fully equal to its standard merit. The article on "Lawyers" is a keen disquisition on the elements of the legal character, and De Tocqueville is well appreciated in a lengthy and critical article.

BLACKWOOD'S Magazine, for October. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. Whoever takes up Blackwood is sure of meeting with considerable well-digested reading, but the political bias which animates its pages is so antiquated that we can rarely feel cordial pleasure in its perusal. This number happens to be remarkably free from that obnoxious element, which affords greater room for papers of literary interest. "Wayside Songs, original and translated," contains some choice specimens of versification, and the entire selection is generally good.

TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR.

A FRENCHMAN'S REFLECTIONS.—"What a strange thing it is," remarked a Frenchman, after making the tour of the United States, "that you should have two hundred different religions and only one gravity!"

The gentleman, so often spoken of in novels, who riveted people with his gaze, has now obtained permanent employment at a boiler manufactory.

A female writer says, "Nothing looks worse on a lady than darned stockings." Allow us to observe that stockings which need darning look much worse than darned ones.

A girl who had become tired of single blessedness, thus wrote to her intended: "Dear Jim, come rite off if you're cummin' at all; Edward Kelderman is insistin' that I shall have him, and he hugs and kisses me so continually that I can't hold out much longer."

AN ARTLESS COUNTRY.—A country fellow came to the city to see his intended wife, and, for a long time, could think of nothing to say. At last, a great snow falling, he took occasion to tell her that his father's sheep would be all undone. "Well," said she, taking him by the hand, "I'll keep one of them."

A census taker once called upon the mother of a family in California, or some other prolific country, and asked how many children she had. The mother replied that she really could not tell, but there was this of which she was certain, "The messels got among the children once, but there wasn't enough of it to go round."

As a lady was walking a short time ago, a gentleman's button caught hold of the fringe of her shawl. Some moments elapsed before the parties were separated. "I am attached to you," said the gentleman, good humoredly, while he was industriously trying to get loose. "The attachment is mutual," was the good humored reply.

BABY WISDOM.—A little girl, about five years of age, one day heard a preacher praying most lustily, till the roof rang with the strength of his supplications. Turning to her mother, and beckoning her maternal ear down to speaking distance, she whispered, "Mother, don't you think that if he lived nearer to God, he wouldn't have to talk so loud?"

An eminent *seaman* was introduced at an evening party to a rather pretty young lady. "Oh, Mr. —," she said, "I am delighted to meet you; I have so long wished to see you." "Well," said the man of science, "and pray what do you think of me now you have seen me?" "You may be very clever," was the answer, "but you are nothing to look at."

EQUALITY.—During the stormy days of 1848 four stalwart robbers entered the bank of the late Baron Anselm de Rothschild at Frankfurt. "You have millions on millions," said they to him, "and we have nothing. You must divide with us." "Very well; what do you suppose the price of De Rothschild is worth?" "About forty millions of florins." "Forty millions, you think, eh? Now, there are forty millions of people in Germany; that will be a florin a piece. Here's yours."

Take a romantic young lady of about seventeen. Lock her up on bread and water for a month in the north corner of the house to keep out of the way of that presuming young man who wears a moustache, and is as lonesome without his Marier. In less than a week the Marier's quilts, torn all to shreds, will be hanging down over the back-stoop, and in a year the romantic young lady will be seen "streaking it" past that cruel parent's house with a live "something" in a willow wagon.

SMALL SHOT.—Say what you will, a marriage by advertisement must, after all, be the union of two "corresponding" minds.—Life is but a railway station, where we stop only for a few minutes. Before we have scarcely had time to enjoy a single thing, the bell rings for us to start again: it is but the affair of a breath, and we are gone!—The ducked lawyer dreads the pump—a doctor feels the pulse each time, to let his patient see with what minute care he is keeping watch.—The trumpet of Fame is often mute for the want of a good trumpeter to blow it for one.

A SITUATION WANTED.—The following well-turned paragraph appears in a Wisconsin paper: Wanted, by a young lady, aged nineteen, of pleasing countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information, and various accomplishments, who has studied everything, from the creation of a crocheter, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the head of his table, manage his household, cook his servants, nurse his babies, (when they arrive,) check his tradesmen's bills, accompany him to the theatre or in walking or riding, cut the leaves of his new books, sew on his buttons, warm his slippers, and generally make his miserable life happy. Apply, in the first place, by letter, to "Louisa Caroline," Pleasant Grove, and afterwards to papa, upon the premises. N. B.—The wedding finger is size number four (small).

A SPEECH HELPED.—Squire J—recently aspired to represent his place in the next legislature, and, in hopes of obtaining the nomination, he seized all favorable opportunities to address the million. A few nights since, there was a caucus at the school house, where Squire J—delivered one of his flowery speeches, which terminated somewhat as follows: "I say, fellow citizens, that the inalienable rights of man are paramount and paramount to all others, and he who cannot put his hand on his heart and thank God that nothing is rankling within him, he deserves to lie in a bed—in a bed—I say, gentlemen, he deserves to lie in a bed—in a bed—"with cracker crumbs in it," shouted out the voice of a person anxious to round the period. The laugh was tremendous.

BRITISH PULPIT ELOQUENCE.—The London Times expresses its opinion very plainly in regard to the present character of English preaching. It says: "We would leave it to the decision of any one of ordinary candor, intelligence and education, to say whether men, in any other profession, could carry on their business with success if they took no more pains about the matter than an ordinary preacher does in the composition and delivery of an average sermon. The truth is, that in England pulpit eloquence has fallen to a very low ebb indeed. With the finest theme in the world before them, with all the hopes and anxieties which agitate the human breast, during the brief interval which separates the cradle from the grave, as their subjects, our preachers miss their opportunity."

REFORMS IN CHARLESTON, S. C.—The Grand Jury in Charleston in their presentment recommend a codification and proper digest of the laws of the State—an alteration in the criminal laws of the State from the change in public opinion as to corporal punishment of white men, and capital executions. They recommend a penitentiary—a change in relation to magistrates so as to give them a salary instead of fees; and a law preventing the sale of intoxicating drinks in the vicinity of the South Carolina College. They also call attention to the free school system and recommend normal schools in the city of Charleston, and a marine school in the harbor. They also present as an evil the issuing of printed or engraved papers resembling bank bills as advertising cards; and recommend some action in relation to granting licenses to taverns and bar rooms—and to prevent kidnapping of seamen—and in relation to rows of buildings in Charleston rented to slaves—and recommend better accommodations for the officers of court.

SUICIDE OVER A GAMING-TABLE.—A letter from Wiesbaden, of the 1st inst., in the Constitutionnel, says: "About two o'clock to-day, when players and lookers-on were ranged round the roulette-table at the Kursaal, at this place, the report of firearms was suddenly heard, and one of the persons standing at the table was seen to stagger and fall dead on the ground. It was a melancholy spectacle, and rendered still more so by the gloom and obscurity of the place, caused by a violent thunder-storm which was raging at the time. The deceased, who was a man in the prime of life, was evidently belonging to the higher ranks of society. His identity has not yet been ascertained, but he is supposed to be a native of Holland, as he wore a decoration of that country. He had recently arrived, and a few minutes before the fatal act had staked and lost his last five florins note. Some of the players at the table appeared much affected at the scene, and left, but others resumed their play in another room, and in an hour afterwards a military band struck up, and everything was life and gaiety."

The Liverpool Mercury says a seaman, named James Cheers, belonging to the American ship Council, now lying at this port, was brought into the Northern Hospital, suffering from a severe concussion of the brain. He alleges that one of the officers of the ship struck him with a captain's bar, and produced the injuries he has received. The officer charged with the assault is in custody.

The Russian Government intend to make Sebastopol a magnificent city. A letter from Constantinople says the attempt to raise the fragments of the vessels sunk at the mouth of the harbor appears likely to prove successful.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Wm. R. Knox.—Our Detroit friend must still wait patiently for our answer to his solution of problem XL. We will venture a reply in our next.

D. C. Knox, Troy.—We thank you in behalf of our mutual friend Fuller, for the interest you take in the chess columns of this paper.

Yours Chess.—Of the tournament now on the tapis at the N. Y. Chess Club, more anon. The relative strength of these respective parties is about equal. They are, however, a knight below the standard of our best players.

New York, Oct. 27th, 1856.

Dear Sir: I, in playing white, had lost my king's bishop, which I placed on a white square, but had advanced the same bishop's pawn so that next move I could replace it with the bishop; but the square on which I must necessarily place it is black, and I have retained the one which plays on that color. How should I proceed in such an instance? I also wish to know if I cannot advance the white king, in the inclosed diagram, to the square next the black king. By answering the above at your earliest convenience, you will much oblige an

AN ANSWER is informed that he can call for as many Bs as he can push Ps to their royal lines, without reference to their color. The same may be said of any other places on the board. Your next question is easily answered; there must always be an intervening square between the two Ks. Vide any modern chess authority.

* * * We take pleasure in giving publicity to a late correspondence between Messrs. F. Perrin and D. Julien, the latter gentleman recently elected an honorary member of the N. Y. Chess Club. Mr. Julien's letter was written in French, which we have faithfully translated for the benefit of our chess-reading friends.

New York, October 16th, 1856.

D. JULIEN, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you, that at our last general meeting we were unanimously elected an Honorary Member of the New York Chess Club. The club desire by so doing, to express their thanks to you for your kindness in affording them the opportunity of playing their favorite game during the recess, and as a mark of their esteem for the services you have rendered to the cause of chess. I remain, dear Sir, yours very truly,

Hon. Secretary, New York Chess Club.

New York, October 26th, 1856.

Dear Sir: It is with sincere pleasure that I peruse your letter, in which you announced to me that the members of your club had elected me one of its honorary members. When the N. Y. Chess Club temporarily closed its sessions last spring, I offered to its gentlemen to let the free use of my house, without anticipating such high honor conferred upon me in return. Convey to them that I accept the boon with heartfelt thanks, but, to express more openly my gratitude, I will in future labor still more zealously for the propagation of this noble game. Inform but devoted soldier, let my hand be armed with fiery or chewy, I will always be seen fighting on the noble chess-board, without changing colors only from Black to White. Pardon me if I express myself in French; it was the language of the Philidor, of the La Bourdonnais, of the Deschappelles, of those connoisseurs—the wars of whom never robbed a son from his mother nor a father from his children. I do not pretend to ever equal those far-famed heroes in their conquests I can at least, follow in their illustrious footsteps, armed with my sincere devotion for the noble science. With consideration of the highest esteem for your President and the members of the N. Y. Chess Club, and also for you, Hon. Secretary, I remain your devoted friend,

F. PERRIN, Hon. Secretary of the N. Y. Chess Club.

J. H. GAMER, Jr., New York, will hear from us in our next.

GAMES BY CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK CLUBS.

GAME FIRST. New York against Philadelphia. WHITE. Black Gambit. BLACK. New York.

1 P to K4 1 P to K4 22 P to QKt4 (j) P takes QP (h)

2 P to QB3 P to Q4 23 P to QB5 B to Q2

3 Kt to KB3 P takes P 24 Q takes Kt R takes Kt

4 Kt takes P K B to Q3 25 B takes R Q takes R P (ch)

5 Kt to QB4 (a) K Kt to B3 26 K to K2 Q to Kt6 (ch)

6 B to K2 Q B to K3 27 K to K2 R to Kt6 (j)

7 Castles Q Kt to B3 28 K to Q3 R takes B (ch) (m)

8 P to Q4 (b) R takes Kt 29 P takes R Q takes P (ch)

9 B takes B Q to Q2 30 K takes P Q to Kt6 (ch)

10 P to KB3 (c) P takes P (d) 31 K to QB3 P to Kt4

11 R to K (ch) Q Kt to K2 32 R to K4 Q to B6 (ch)

12 Q takes P Castles Q R (e) 33 R interposes Q to B4

13 B takes P K to Kt (f) 34 Q to K6 Q to B5

14 B to K6 Q to K 35 R to K (n) P to QR4

15 QB to K Kt5 K R to B 36 P to QR3 (o) Q to KR5

16 Q to K2 Q to K Kt3 37 Q to Kt6 (ch) K to R2

17 B takes Kt R takes B 38 P to Kt6 B to Kt6

18 Kt to Q2 Q R to K B 39 P to Kt6 (ch) K to R3

19 Kt to KB3 Q to K R3 40 Q to R8 (ch) (p) K to Kt4

20 B to Kt4 (g) P to QR3 (A) 41 R to Kt (ch) K to B3

21 P to QB4 (i) P to QB4 42 Q to B8 (ch) Black resigns.

NOTES TO GAME XLVIII.

(a) Preferable to advancing P to Q4; in that case, black would immediately have exchanged B for Kt, and then captured the Q to prevent white from castling, with an advantageous position.

(b) The second proper for the advance of this P.

(c) An excellent move.

(d) Was not our worthy Secretary hasty in taking that P? Should he not have castled with K B instead? We certainly think that the move in the text gave him a cramped position, and that the succeeding moves, though without very material disadvantage.

(e) We would do injustice to Mr. F. were we to say that he was expressly prepared to lose a valuable P without gaining its equivalent; on the contrary, it was overlooked.

(f) The student need not be told that black's Q was in danger had he not released K Kt.

(g) Perhaps the only good move to save him from immediate loss; it was made after long deliberation, and had white played B to R3, he would have lost a piece.

(h) Preparatory to planting his Kt to Q4; this is a wise move, and a necessary one for the retreat of K R, were he to play Kt to Q4, then he would be mated in two moves.

(i) Contacting his adversary's last move. We are inclined to believe that black has the best position at this point.

(j) Well played.

(k) Had we controlled black at this juncture, we should have played Kt to QB3, which would have proved an embarrassing move for white to answer.

(l) Having in view the winning of the Q.

(m) White at last succeeds in doubling his R, and he must now speedily win, having the advantage of a clear piece.

(n) The best move; had he captured the offered P, black would have struggled to effect a draw by perpetual check.

(o) Messrs. King and Fuller, who were looking on, at the termination of the game suggested the following, and, we may say, more scientific ending:

40 Q to B4 (ch) Q takes Q (ch)

41 R takes Q B to Kt5 (best)

42 R to K5 and mates in two moves.

SOLUTIONS OF MR. G. H.'S PROBLEM.

No. 1.

BLACK. WHITE. K to B4

1 R to Kt6 (ch) K to K4

2 P to Kt4 (ch) K to K4

3 R to K6 (ch) and mates.

No. 2.

BLACK. WHITE. K takes R

1 R to Q7 (ch) K to Q

2 Q to K6 (ch) K to Q

3 R mates.

No. 3.

BLACK. WHITE. R takes P

1 P takes P (ch) R interposes

2 Q to QB8 (ch) P takes Kt

3 Kt checks

4 Q to R6 mate.

This last is an exceedingly beautiful mate in actual play.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM XLV.

No. 1.

BLACK. WHITE. P to KB4 (best)

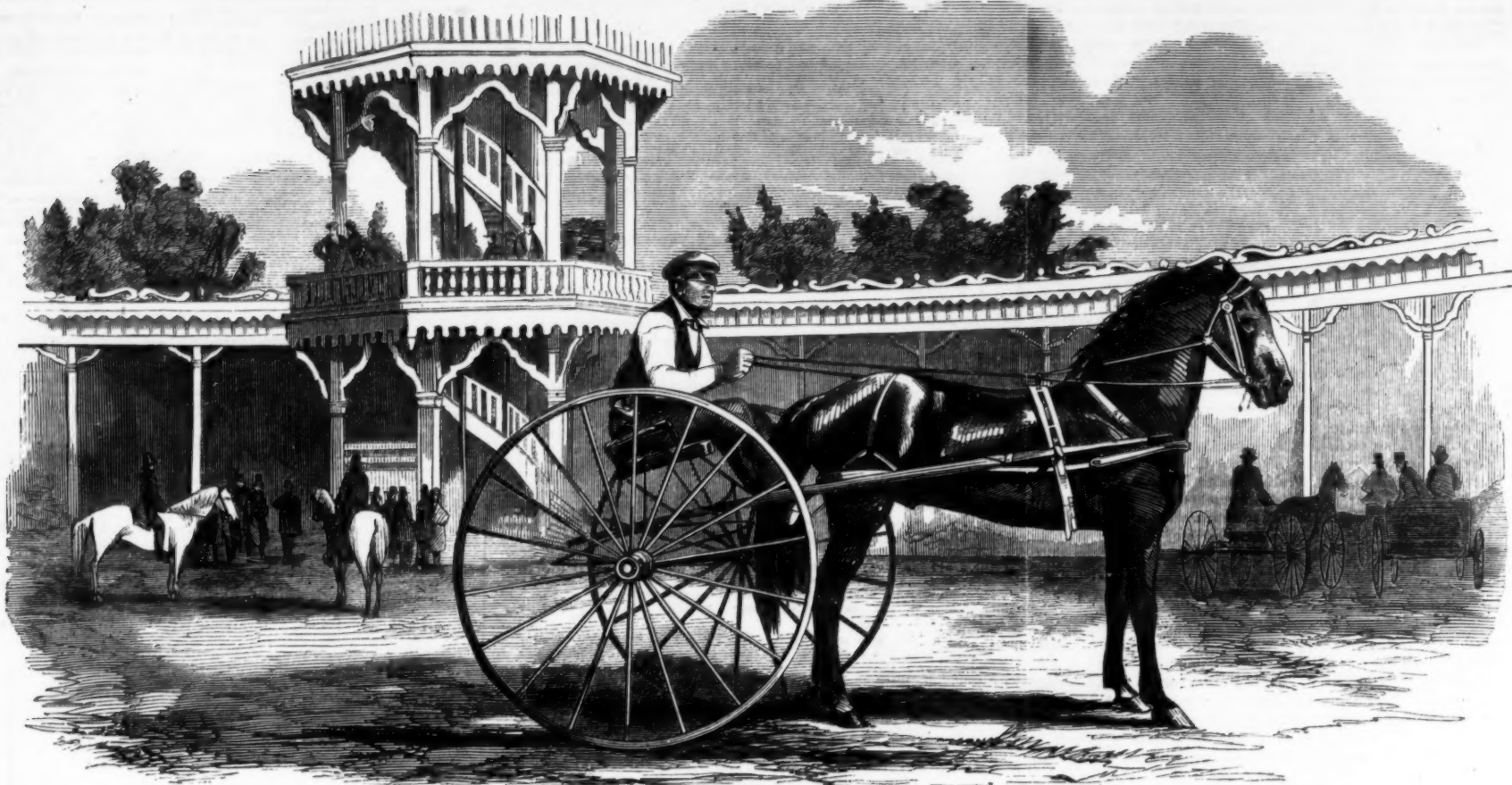
1 Q to KR R takes QBP

2 Q to QR8 Kt takes QB

3 Q to KR8 (ch) Kt interposes

4 Q takes Kt and mates.

GREAT FAIR OF THE ST. LOUIS AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION.



TROTTER HORSE "SILVER HEELS," DRIVEN BY MELLON, OWNED BY GEN. SINGLETON. PHOTOGRAPHED BY FITZGERALDS, OF ST. LOUIS.

GREAT FAIR AT ST. LOUIS.

This great fair, the grandest ever witnessed in the Mississippi or Ohio valley, and unsurpassed in many respects by any similar exhibition in the Atlantic cities, was the first held by the Association, and therefore deserves more praise from its being an entire success. The extensive grounds, purchased exclusively for succeeding exhibitions, comprise an area of fifty acres, inclosed in a high and neatly whitewashed fence. Two main entrances, furnished with wide gates, open into the inclosure. The principal one, ornamented by two fantastic sentry boxes, is occupied by the toll gatherers. On entering, right in front of you, and in the middle of the beautiful grove which graces and shades the centre of the grounds, rises the prodigious amphitheatre, which is the principal structure on the place. It is quite an imposing building, being twelve hundred feet, or one quarter of a mile, in circumference. Its diameter is four hundred feet, and its height about thirty. It surrounds the ring in which animals and articles on exhibition were displayed. Four feet above the ground at the inner circle commence the seats, which recede as they rise. On a plane with the highest seat is a spacious promenade eighteen feet wide, running round the whole structure, and guarded by a hand-railing. The amphitheatre is ascended by numerous broad flights of steps on the outside. The seats alone of this spacious structure accommodate 7,000 persons, and 3,000 more find room on the promenade. Under the seats, with fronts on the outside, were about one hundred and thirty refreshment stalls, where wine, beer, cider, ale, cigars, cakes and fruits were sold. In the centre of the inclosed ring rises an airy and graceful pagoda, two stories in height, and about twenty feet in diameter. It is ascended by a spiral iron stairway, and was occupied by the directors and musicians. Around the pagoda there were four small fountains, the jets of which gave freshness to the interior of the grounds, quite grateful in contrast with the dust and dryness which prevail without. There were other large fountains in the grove contiguous to the amphitheatre, besides which a well, and hydrants, placed at convenient distances apart, afforded a bountiful supply of water. Situated just to the right, and in front of the amphitheatre, as you approached it from the main gate, was a "model cottage," for the special benefit of ladies. In the rear of the amphitheatre were situated the refreshment houses and sheds for machinery. All articles exhibited, except live stock, were intended to be placed in the grove around the amphitheatre, capable of holding fifteen thousand persons, which, together with the spacious halls and sheds, was supposed large enough for the display of everything, yet all their liberal arrangements were altogether too contracted for the things which crowded the grounds at all points, filling the inner show rooms and packing the amphitheatre itself with overcrowded but nevertheless delighted visitors, there being on some occasions no less than thirty thousand persons at one time within the Fair Grounds. The aspect of the Fair Grounds, and of the approaches to it, was full of life and animation. Nothing could be more stirring. The number of vehicles was immense, and their variety amusing. Every thing on wheels which could be brought to the grounds, seemed to have been put in requisition, beginning with splendid coaches and spacious omnibuses, and going through all the patterns of barouches, buggies, sulkies, gigs, etc., to carryalls, market carts, furniture cars and baggage wagons.

At 11 o'clock, sounds of music broke upon the ears of

the people, approaching nearer and nearer, until, at the East gate, the National Guards, in full turn-out, with their showy uniform of red and blue, with a superior band in the lead, entered, and moved toward the amphitheatre. Call the French a nation of soldiers! Humph! That whole crowd—men, women and children—displayed their military taste in an instant, by a rush to the amphitheatre, to see that company of gentlemen in uniform. No people on earth is so fond of military display as the American. Always at peace, we are always forming volunteer companies throughout the land. The Nationals moved into the arena of the amphitheatre, marched round it, went through a few evolutions, the stirring strains of the band enlivening the scene all the while. The crowd applauded, and the Nationals adjourned *pro tem*. A few moments afterward, other martial strains rolled in on the air, and soon marched in the Washington Guards, moving into the amphitheatre, and around the circle, going through a few evolutions, finally stacking their arms and receiving the plaudits of the increasing spectators in the seats. The scene was exciting in the extreme, and highly delightful to the crowd. We never saw two companies in better trim or drill. Capt. Pritchard felt the inspiration of the day, and Capt. Frost too. The companies were full, the music excellent, and the admiration of the people cordial. Let them be present again. But here come the veteran Grays, with their familiar uniform, associated with the recollection of St. Louis for a score of years. They, too, moved into the amphitheatre, and there, in company with the National and Washington Guards, made a very fine display. The interest of the scene was heightened by the presence of the Governor of the State, Sterling Price, who, mounted on horseback, reviewed the troops in dress parade, and highly complimented the military ardor of St. Louis. The ample seats of the amphitheatre were well filled, and all appeared delighted and animated by the brilliant display.

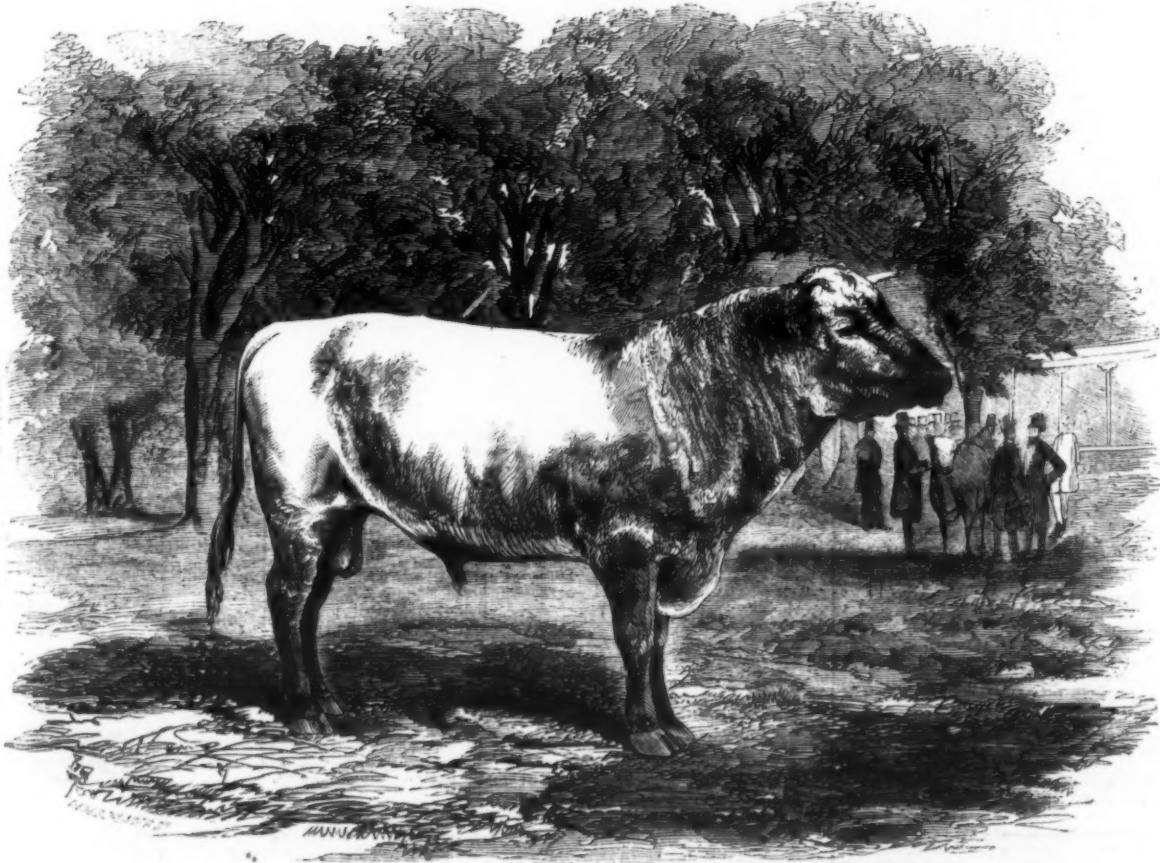
Whatever interest was attached to the objects displayed, the crowds which filled the building and were scattered over the grounds were justly considered, throughout the Exhibition, the most inter-

esting and cheering sight. Men, women, and children—the always delightful intermingling of blithe and ruddy childhood with mature or enfeebled age—city belles and rustic beauties—men in homespun and fops in broadcloth and kids—with the flashing in and out of the bright uniforms and accoutrements of our citizen soldiery, all invested the whole scene with an air of active life. But these were not all. The observable feature was the general look of genuine American intelligence, everywhere in the throng. And varied as was the crowd, it seemed homogeneous—a community of interest and feeling, bound all together—artisans and dealers in metals—workers in wood and iron, and shrewd dealers in the same—producers of fabrics to clothe the millions, and of delicate fabrics to adorn the rich—artists and men of taste—the stock raiser and his stock, studied by keen judges, measuring head, and shoulders, and rib, and loin, and leg, with a knowing eye, and estimating the precise pile he could go on such animals—American wives and daughters—all, all one, bound together by a common interest, and animated by a common feeling of pride in St. Louis, and the enterprise that had achieved such a magnificent display, and all paying common tribute and homage to the dignity of human labor. It was a grand and inspiring sight, and yet it was not a tribute to mere labor, although one could not but ponder upon the truth that sweat and weariness had been the price of some of those specimens of skill, and perforce was compelled in thought to travel into narrow rooms, and cellar workshops, and back alleys, where luxuries are unknown and comforts are few, to see the patient worker over beautiful machinery or jewelry, and to count the stitches made by weary fingers working over the articles of wardrobe for men, women, and children exhibited there. Although among the thousands of articles there, very few, indeed, may have been made by the suffering poor, yet every one there represents some department of labor, in which the toiling and almost entirely unremunerated millions are engaged.

But there was a better thought yet. Human intellect was represented there, and homage was paid to that as well as to toil. It is not all flesh and muscle and sinew that worked out the machinery and implements, and works of art there. Long months of experiment and calculation, and baffled effort, at length triumphing in the perfected handiwork, challenging admiration, and competition, spoke out and told their story there, and therefore was homage paid to toil; it had been dignified by alliance to mind, and in every piece of complicated machinery—in every polished jewel—in every finished piece of iron—judgment, and skill, and taste men saw stamped, and none but the imbruted could fail to see and feel; and it was the look of admiration kindled upon the face of a thousand spectators, as they recognized and followed the agency of reason, allied to the divine, in all that they saw, that most amply compensated the attending workman for all his labor, far more than the prize or the price of his work.

ORIGIN OF THE FAIR, DESCRIPTION OF THE FAIR GROUNDS.

In the month of February last, some gentlemen interested in the formation of a Mechanical and Agricultural Association, commenced soliciting subscriptions to stock, from the citizens of St. Louis. After a successful canvassing of the city for this purpose, a meeting of the stockholders was called at the Court House on the 6th of May, a constitution adopted, and the following officers elected: Hon. J. R. Barret, President; Col. Thornton Grimsley, Andrew Harper and H. C. Hart, Vice Presidents; N. J. Colman, Secretary; O. W. Collet, Corresponding Secretary; Maj. Henry S. Turner, Treasurer; G. O. Kalb, General



"LEXINGTON," THREE YEAR OLD, FIRST PREMIUM, OWNED BY ELDRED BLACK & CO., GREEN CO., ILLINOIS. PHOTOGRAPHED BY FITZGERALDS, OF ST. LOUIS.

GREAT FAIR OF THE ST. LOUIS AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION.

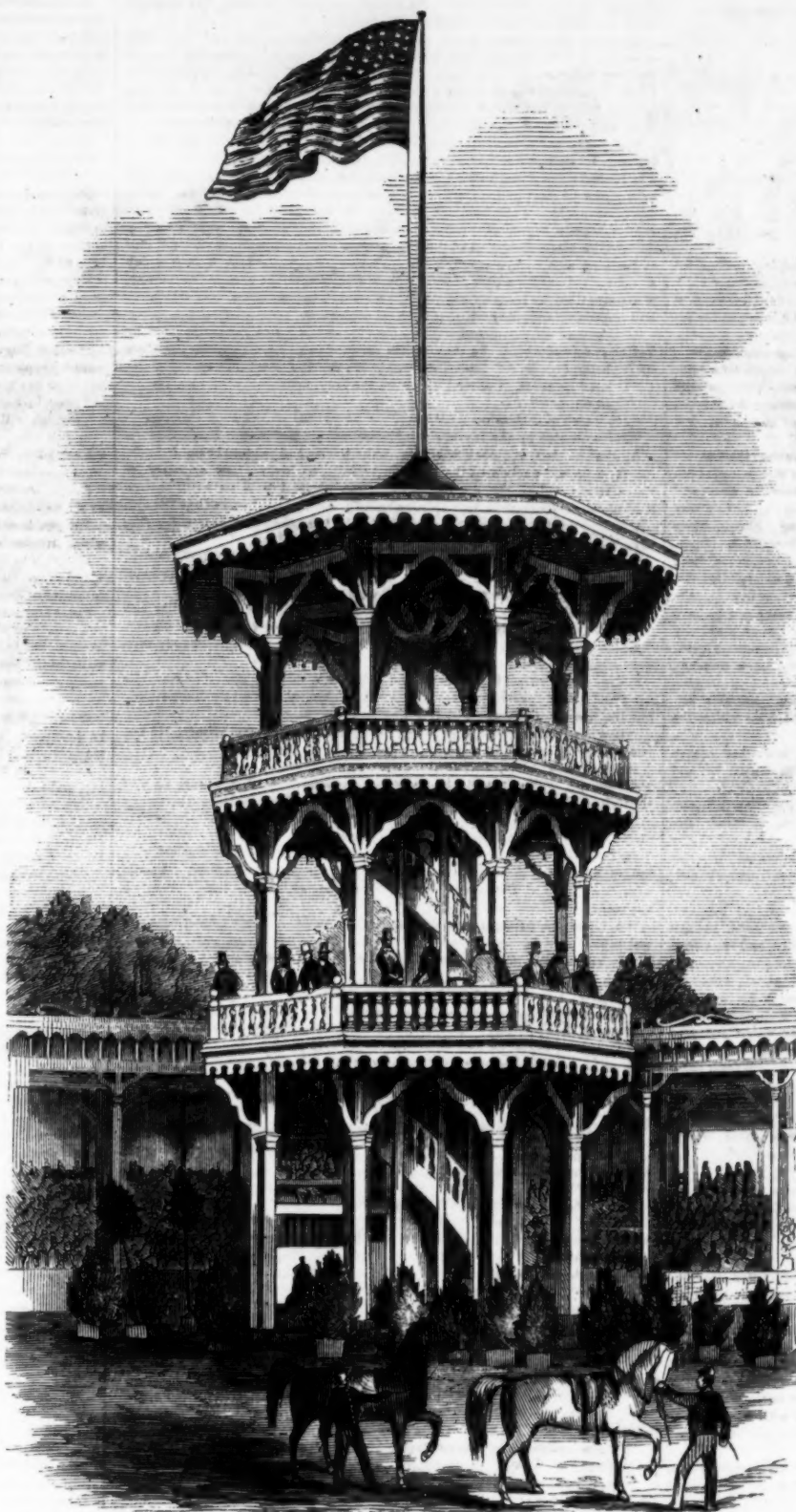
Agent. The same gentlemen, together with T. T. January, C. L. Hunt, John Withnell, Jno. M. Chambers, James M. Hughes, F. Dings and H. T. Blow, were constituted a Board of Directors, and the Association was ready for work.

The Association was to be permanent, and the Fair to become one of our institutions, for the annual gathering of the people, and display of everything cultivated, bred or made by the men of the United States, and the women, too. Liberally chartered, with large subscriptions to stock, and based on generous and profitable public designs, it was obviously the policy of the Association to be independent, and to hold the fee of the grounds, to be devoted annually, while St. Louis remains a city, to the improvement of agriculture and the mechanic arts. It would not do to lease, they had to buy. A central position was desirable—one neither too far north nor too far south. Three months were consumed in explorations and negotiations and in the vain effort to secure from large land-holders the conveyance of ground appropriate to their purpose. After many, what seemed to be insuperable difficulties, Col. John O'Fallon, with a generous public spirit, came to the rescue, and seconded the wishes of the directors; the result was the choice of grounds at the north-west corner of Grand avenue and Natural Bridge Plank Road. Fifty acres were desired, and bought for the sum of \$50,000, and improvements at once commenced. The Board at their meeting to consider this matter, appropriated the sum of \$30,000 to this object, a sum afterwards increased to \$40,000, as the work of improvement progressed, and what was needed was perceived. Messrs. Hart, Blow and Harper were appointed a building committee, to which, the President, Mr. Barret, was afterwards added, a large discretion being granted to them, and the purses of the Directors being open to meet their demands. With the aid of Mr. A. L. Lyle, who has been a most valuable and indispensable coadjutor, the buildings were designed, adopted and commenced and rose, as if by magic, in less than three months time. The magnificent and unrivalled amphitheatre alone, would have been evidence of diligence and energy, in forwarding the work, had nothing else been built. But when to this is added the mechanical department, a substantial building on a large scale—Floral Hall, well built and large in size—the machine shop, likewise large—the cottage, a beautiful building, not to be thrown up in a week—together with 350 horse and cattle stables, put up to stand, and to afford comfortable shelter to animals, worth a small fortune in themselves, and innumerable pens for sheep and swine, to say nothing of the introduction of water from the reservoir, to supply the numerous fountains, constructed with great labor—we can only wonder at the result of three months labor. To the lasting honor of the Board, be it said they have done all that they could, and lest this should seem to imply a qualification, let it be said all that the public could desire has been done, so that St. Louis and Missouri pride may be flattered by the conviction that no Fair grounds and improvements in the United States, are equal to their own. The ground chosen is most admirably and most beautifully adapted to every purpose embraced within the objects of an agricultural association. Standing in the centre, the whole is visible. Though generally level, it is dry, and always well drained. A growth of good-sized, symmetrical and well-trimmed oaks adorn the spot, covering a large portion of fifty acres, numerous enough to cast an agreeable shade upon which the sun cannot intrude, and yet standing at such intervals that a good reinsman could drive a horse at ten miles an hour over any part of the inclosure and never graze a hub. A soft turf, though needing re-sowing, covers the whole area. And when the whole is well sown in blue grass, and all improvements completed, the trees and shade and verdure, with the structures brilliant with paint or whitewash, will make it the most picturesque park in the State, where any man of taste would love to promenade or drive.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

We are indebted to J. H. Fitzgibbons, Esq., of St. Louis, the celebrated daguerreotypist of that city, for a large number of photograph pictures of the most interesting scenes connected with the great St. Louis Mechanical and Agricultural Fair. In our present number we give two pages, selecting only such as we could produce, with an eye to beauty and finish, leaving the remainder from necessity, with the general description of the Fair, for our next issue. We shall then not only give a large number of beautifully illustrated pictures, but shall also give a carefully printed digest of all that was memorable and worthy of preservation, so that our subscribers and others will in the two papers get a complete history or record of the great event, so eminently worthy of the material wealth of the "great West," and so honorable to the gentlemen who have so courageously carried out the enterprise to a most successful termination—having really in many important particulars surpassed any similar attempt ever got up in the United States.

Our readers will no doubt recognize the beautiful "Pagoda" and the "Distant view of the Fair grounds from the South gate," but perhaps the fine picture of "Silver Heels" will create the most



THE PAGODA AND FLAGSTAFF, CENTRE OF THE AMPHITHEATRE. PHOTOGRAPHED BY FITZGIBBONS.

interest. Upon the opening of the gates for the competitors for the handsome prize for "the sweepstakes for stallions," it was found there were thirteen entries, but the number was finally reduced to five, three of which only attracted marked attention, viz.—Silver Heels, St. Lawrence, and Bellfounder Morgan. Mr. Andrew Mellon, the admirable driver of Silver Heels—his groom and trainer, as he had been before of the renowned "Flora Temple," and also, we believe, of old "St. Lawrence"—wheeled about for a trot around the ring, followed by St. Lawrence, whose driver's name we could not learn. Both felt the reputation of their horses, as well as a \$150 prize, was at stake. On Thursday, in another contest, St. Lawrence won the premium. On Friday, Silver Heels won the victory and the prize. A third trial, and the last at the Fair was to decide the matter so far as the judgment of the committee was concerned. There was

no doubt how the crowd would decide. Taking blood, form, beauty, style and speed, they had no hesitation in awarding the prize to Silver Heels. In the trot around the ring, St. Lawrence seemed to have all the advantage. He stuck to his work well, while Silver Heels, excited by the music and the shouts of the crowd, was in the air half a dozen times, and was with difficulty brought down to his work. The contest was not protracted. The decision of the judges was soon made, and Mr. Long advanced to tie the blue ribbon on Silver Heels. The spectators broke out with exultant shouts, and Mellon, with a triumphant look, wheeled around for another drive around the ring. We know that there is a diversity of judgment among horse fanciers about these two horses. St. Lawrence stock has warm friends in this community. They admire large bone, and strong action, and claim these as the great merits of St. Lawrence and his progeny. Silver Heels, they say, is a fancy horse, fine for display, but light, with a small barrel and slender muscles, and inferior in speed to St. Lawrence and his stock. The friends of Silver Heels say that he weighs eleven hundred when in condition, that he has all the bone he wants, and all the muscle too; that he measures around the arm as much as St. Lawrence, has bottom enough to carry him a ten mile trot, and that his sire has trotted his twenty miles at a three minute speed, and that Silver Heels is able, with any trotting horse, to carry off a thousand dollar bet on a three mile race; and to this they add, that his beauty and style, with his speed and bottom, make him the noblest horse in the West. It is certain that nine out of ten of those who profess to judge of horse flesh agree with this, and that even the big-bone judges must admit that splendor of style and symmetry of form are a good offset to a big belly—or barrel. We understand that Gen. Singleton has taken into consideration the removal of Silver Heels to St. Louis, so strong have been the solicitations addressed to him to do so. He was yesterday offered, at the Fair ground, \$4,500 for the animal, and respectfully declined it.

Our second illustration of prize cattle is of "Lexington," three-year old bull, which received the first premium. This stately animal was exhibited by Eldred Black & Co., Green county, Illinois.

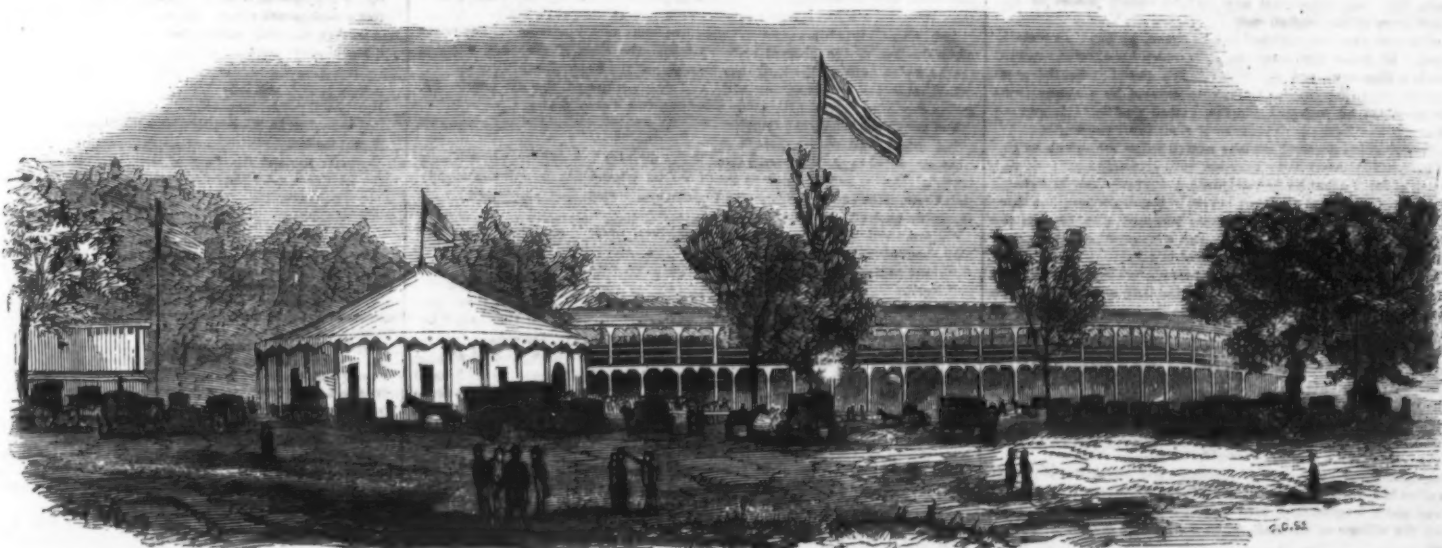
MAN CRAVES AMUSEMENT.—There is a want too much lost sight of in our estimate of the privations of the humbler class, though it is one of the most incessantly craving of all our wants, and is actually the impelling power which, in the vast majority of cases, urges men into vice and crime—it is the want of amusement. It is in vain to declaim against it. Equally with any other principle of our nature, it calls for its natural indulgence, and cannot be permanently debarred from it without souring the temper and spoiling the character. Like the indulgence of all other appetites, it only requires to be kept in due bounds, and turned upon innocent or beneficial objects, to become the spring of happiness; but gratified to a certain extent it must be in either a useful, active, or contented member of society.—Sir J. F. W. Herschel.

HEELS VS. BRAINS.—The London Morning Chronicle says: "In the matter of English pensions, we find that the fortunate dancing-master, who was probably well paid for the highly important service of teaching her most gracious Majesty to hop, skip and jump, is put on a par with Adams, the discoverer of the planet Neptune." Whenever heels come in contact with brains, the latter stand but a poor chance. Occasionally, one may be so lucky as to "put money in his purse" by the use of his brains, but it is only the exception to the rule. Better depend on heels.

BE SYSTEMATIC.—It will add much more to your convenience than you can imagine. It saves time, saves temper, saves patience, and saves money. For a time it may be a little troublesome, but you will soon find it easier to do right than wrong, that it is easier to act by rule than without one. Be systematic in everything; let it extend to most minute trifles, it is not beneath you. Whitfield could not go to sleep at night if, after retiring, he remembered that his gloves and riding-whip were not in their usual place, where he could lay his hand on them in the dark in any emergency; and such men are the men who leave their mark on the world's history.

Systematic men are the only reliable men; they are those who comply with their engagements. They are minute men. The man who has nothing to do is the man who does nothing. The man of system is soon known to do what he engages to do; to do it well, and to do it at the same time promised; consequently he has his hands full.

SINGULAR PERVERSITY.—The London Post, in an article on emigration to Canada, says: The preference which the people of Ireland have always shown for the United States is a remarkable social problem which it is difficult to solve. In times of trouble—in times of pestilence and famine, as well as in times of peace and plenty—they still flock in a scarcely diminished stream to republican America. Canada, as a field for emigration, will be soon placed in direct competition with the United States, and it will be for the people of this country and of Ireland to determine whether they will continue to give an unaccountable preference to the United States, or seek new homes in a country blessed with British laws.



DISTANT VIEW OF THE FAIR GROUNDS FROM THE SOUTH GATE. PHOTOGRAPHED BY FITZGIBBONS, OF ST. LOUIS.

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES.

BY J. F. SMITH,

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF HIS RACE," "THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE,"
"MINNIE GREY," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

'Tis pleasant, through the loopholes of retreat,
To peep at such a world: to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd;
To hear the roar she sends through all her gates
At a safe distance, when the dying sound
Falls a soft murmur on the unsuited ear.—*COWPER.*

After having plunged for several years in all the conceivable and inconceivable dissipation of his day, Sir Mordaunt Tracy, to the great surprise of his fashionable friends, had retired from the world; and that, too, at an age when the generality of mankind are supposed to be the most susceptible of its pleasures.

It was neither a broken fortune nor a shattered constitution which inspired this sudden revolution, for his estates were still unencumbered and his constitution strong; disappointed ambition could not have prompted it, for, even in the midst of his dissipation, he had found time to distinguish himself in parliament; and, only a week before he solicited and obtained the Chiltern Hundreds, had been offered a seat in the Cabinet by the prime minister, and declined it.

At the commencement of the present century a statesman might be a gambler, a drunkard, or a debauchee, without the slightest prejudice to his political career. We could cite many illustrious names, were it necessary, in support of our assertion, but we have no wish to rake the cold relics of the sinful dust—task fitted for sterner pens than ours.

As a matter of course the first impression that prevailed was that the baronet was a ruined man. Some said he had been invited to Carlton House, and been plucked, like other pigeons, by the "most finished gentleman in Europe;" others hinted at various speculations in foreign funds; and one or two very intimate and dear friends, who had been in the habit of dining with him twice or thrice a week, declared of their positive knowledge that it would be impossible for him to remain in England, his affairs were in such a desperate state. They were not surprised! His extravagance and ostentation had always disgusted them!

It certainly was very great impertinence in Sir Mordaunt Tracy not to have ruined himself. What right had he to give society the lie?—to shut up his family mansion instead of selling or letting it?—to send his horses to Granston Park, and his plate to his banker's to be taken care of, when all who knew him had decided their inevitable destination to be Tattersall's and the auction-room?—to disappoint so many estimable persons anxious to bid for his unrivalled collection of pictures; his glorious Titians, and the matchless Claudes which the Regent had offered nobody knows how many thousands for?

It was inconsiderate, if not heartless. The world felt it so, and never forgave him. When we say the world, we mean that portion with which he had hitherto identified himself.

It could have been no common motive which induced one who had hitherto been foremost in the race of folly, if not to use a harsher name, to break suddenly with the past, and shut himself up in an old-fashioned house in the country. But we are told that even the leper at times got cleansed; true, an angel troubled the water first. In the baronet's case, we need scarcely say, that angel was a woman.

He had loved for the first and only time in his life seriously, and been rejected simply because the heart that he proffered was no longer pure; passion had sullied the temple by offering incense to more than one idol, and the object of his better choice disdained the vacant shrine.

As years rolled on the wound healed, but left an ugly scar behind, which Sir Mordaunt being too sensitive to expose to the gaze of the world, he never returned to it. At times the necessity of marrying to provide a successor to his title and estates tempted him to break his resolution, till an event occurred which confirmed him in it more strongly than ever—the marriage of his only brother, Colonel Tracy, and the birth of a nephew, in whom we trust our readers will soon take a deep interest as his uncle ultimately felt.

At the age of five years Harold Tracy was left an orphan to the guardianship of his wealthy but somewhat eccentric relative, who at once determined on educating him according to his own ideas, or, as his maiden sister, Margaret, who had been celebrated as a beauty in her day, but now presided over her brother's establishment, declared, of doing his best to spoil the boy.

She was not far wrong in the prediction, as far as the system went.

Fortunately, however, for her nephew, he possessed one of those happy natures which are not to be spoiled either by excess of indulgence or severity—not that he had anything to dread from the latter, for his uncle soon became so fond of him that his will was all but law at Granston Park.

He studied only when he pleased, to the great disgust of his tutor, the Reverend Thomas Luckett, a very learned bookworm, who had been the baronet's associate at college, and who would fain have made his pupil as profound a scholar as himself. He rode when he pleased—in fact, did nothing but what he pleased and as his humor prompted him; and yet, strange to say, arrived at the age of eighteen with many faults, no doubt, but not one vice; his heart pure and fresh, full of warm feelings and sunny dreams of boyhood, and truthful as the mirror whose unclouded surface reflects the object before it.

No wonder Sir Mordaunt felt proud of his heir—loved him with the affection of a father for an only son; or that the youth regarded him as one of the best as well as one of the kindest of men.

This happy state of things was doubtless owing in a great degree to the deep retirement in which they lived, there being no families of equal rank within visiting distance, no precocious young men of Harold's age to initiate him into the follies and dissipation of fashionable life, to laugh the honest blush from his eloquent cheek, and usher him into vice.

We are taught to pray against temptation; happily our hero knew not what it meant.

Still he was not left without a companion of his own age. On his first arrival in Norfolk, Tom Purday, the son of the head gamekeeper, had been sent for to the hall as a playfellow to the orphan heir, and ended by remaining there as his servant.

Tom was devotedly attached to his young master, and followed him wherever he went with the fidelity of a bloodhound. When they were both only ten years of age, if Harold chanced to look wistfully, at a nest in the park, no matter how slender the branch on which it hung, or how high the tree, he would climb it with the agility of a squirrel, and deem himself amply paid for the risk he had run by the joy with which the prize was received.

At a more advanced age, when riding with the young heir, if a more than usually dangerous leap presented itself, Tom insisted on being the first to try it, and generally carried his point. If he cleared it, he felt satisfied Master Harold could; if he got a severe fall, which happened on more than one occasion, his first cry was to entreat him not to attempt it.

The young men, for such they must now be considered, presented two distinct but perfect types of the English race.

The features of Harold were fair, and not so handsome, perhaps, as remarkable for expression. He had a high forehead, over which his chestnut-colored hair curled this way; blue eyes, and lips which, when closed, indicated great firmness of character; but they were so frequently severed by a sunny smile that few persons imagined he possessed the last-named quality. He was tall of his age, and his well-knit limbs gave promise of great future strength.

As we have commenced his portrait, we may as well finish the sketch by giving some idea of his attainments. They were not very profound.

Under the tuition of Mr. Luckett he had acquired a tolerably fair knowledge of Latin, a smattering of Greek, and a perfect horror of mathematics; but then, as his uncle proudly observed, whenever his sister reasoned with him on the subject, the boy rode like a second Nimrod, was a magnificent shot, sang remarkably well, and spoke French with the accent of a Parisian.

In laying such stress on the last two accomplishments, we fear the baronet strained his judgment and exaggerated a little, but the lady had been Harold's only instructress both in French and music. The Reverend Thomas had no taste for the one or ear for the other. He disdained such trivial acquirements—in short, it did no harm, and Miss Margaret was always in a much better humor after being complimented indirectly by the praise bestowed on her pupil.

As for Tom, he was the very model of an English groom: short, smart, and active as a monkey; his limbs symmetrical as those of a thorough-bred terrier, to which faithful animal his closely cut black hair, small dark eyes, and sharp intelligent features, gave him a fanciful resemblance.

Like his young master, he was a daring sportsman, and never felt so happy as when riding after him through the park or over the country. When we say after him, it was more frequently a race between them neck and neck, till they approached the village or the hall, when the lad fell back and resumed his proper place.

It was one of those glorious autumnal evenings peculiar to England. Sir Mordaunt Tracy and his sister were walking on the terrace in front of the

mansion. The first dinner-bell had rung; but Johnson, the butler, knew better than to ring it a second time before the return of the young squire, as our hero was generally designated by the servants; not that the baronet minded waiting for his nephew, but he did not like to appear to wait. The arrangement had long been tacitly understood.

He was a fine specimen of the old English gentleman: tall and thin, with aristocratic features, and hair slightly powdered. To judge from his dress he was not ignorant of the advantages of his person. His black pantaloons and Hessian boots were as exquisite a fit as when he was in the habit of showing himself daily in the Mall or Bond street. Beau Brummel could not have found fault with the tie of his white cravat, or criticised the cut of his blue coat.

Miss Margaret Tracy resembled her brother not only in feature, but in adherence to fashions of her youth. She, too, wore powder in her hair, which was turned up in a roll under a cap of rich Mechlin lace. Her dress consisted of a gown of dove-colored silk, as ample as those of the present day in the skirt, but made to fit exceedingly tight at the bust, and long-waisted, which gave a certain degree of primness to her figure. Her arms were partially covered by black open-worked mittens, which left the hands bare. An etui of gold—or, as it is now called, a chateleine—a piece of jewel-work from which an enamelled watch, a case of instruments destined for the uses of the toilette, and a scent-bottle, hung at her girdle. No lady's dress, half a century back, was considered complete without such an ornament.

As they had only just quitted the drawing-room, which communicated by folding glass doors with the terrace, the baronet was without his hat; and his sister, being dressed for dinner, wore only her fanciful trimmed cap.

"It must be seven, brother," observed the lady, drily.

"Scarcely yet."

"My watch is seldom wrong."

"Johnson goes by the turret clock," observed Sir Mordaunt.

At that moment it struck the hour. The butler had purposely put it back. "Here he is," exclaimed the baronet, joyfully, as his nephew appeared at the extreme end of the avenue, galloping at a fearful pace on his thoroughbred mare, Maybud, with Tom riding abreast with him; "just in time!"

"Racing with his groom, I declare!" said Miss Margaret Tracy, drawing herself up with the air of a person exceedingly shocked.

"Nothing of the kind," replied her companion, after a pause, during which, Tom, who had recognized the party on the terrace, had checked his rein.

"Harold has passed the gate; his man is half a length behind."

"You spoil the boy," continued the old maid, whose stock of amiability was not increased by having been kept waiting at least half an hour for her dinner.

"He knows no more of the usages of society than a ploughman. Young men were educated differently in my day."

"They were, indeed!" answered the gentleman, with a sigh. "At Harold's age I had already passed two seasons in town; plunged into all its dissipation; lost the freshness of heart which—"

"Brother," interrupted Miss Tracy, drawing herself up very primly, "I beg you will not shock me by any of your horrible reminiscences."

Sir Mordaunt smiled.

"Nature! still nature!" he mentally exclaimed. "A coquette in her youth is sure to become a prude in her old age."

Our readers will doubtless agree with us that it was quite as well the gentleman kept this philosophical reflection to himself.

By this time his nephew had reached the terrace, his features flushed with health and exercise. The baronet smiled and glanced at his sister. Harold took the hint, and throwing the reins of his panting mare to Tom, sprang up the steps.

"A thousand pardons, my dear aunt," he said; "I fear I have kept you waiting."

The words were addressed to Miss Tracy, but the look which accompanied them to his uncle.

"Nearly an hour," said the lady, drily.

"Five minutes more—only five! You know how quickly I can dress."

His aunt bowed stiffly; and Harold, darting into the house by the drawing-room window, made the best of his way to his own room.

In ten minutes, a very moderate space of time, all things considered, the three relatives seated themselves at the dinner-table.

"As usual," observed the lady, motioning to the footman to take her plate away, "the fish is overdone."

"A glass of Madeira, Margaret," said her brother.

"The fish spoils!" exclaimed Harold, with a comic expression of grief; "and all our fault, aunt."

"Ours!"

The young man nodded in the affirmative.

"Ours," he continued. "I knew how anxious you were to learn the name of the family who have taken the Grange, so I rode over to the village, and asked the steward."

"Well," said the lady.

"Guess?" replied her nephew, saucily.

"Some rich parvenu, no doubt!"

"Guess again."

Miss Tracy shrugged her shoulders with an air of affected indifference.

"An old friend, one whom you will be happy to meet, for I have frequently heard both you and my uncle speak of him with affection."

"Him?" repeated the old maid, her prudery deeply offended. "I should like to know, sir, when you ever heard me speak with affection of any him creature."

"When you spoke of General Trelawny, aunt," said her nephew.

"What! Trelawny! Ned Trelawny!" exclaimed the baronet.

"He arrived with his daughters last night."

"Glad to hear it," said the old gentleman warmly; "as noble a hearted fellow as ever breathed: devilish glad to hear it, and so are you, Margaret," he added, with a smile, "although you did refuse him, and he took you at your word;" he mentally added, "Harold, your aunt will take wine with you."

The invitation was graciously accepted.

"You use such extraordinary expressions, my dear boy," said Miss Tracy. "I certainly feel a strong friendship for General Trelawny. His wife was a distant family connection; she died, I believe, in India."

"So Tom informed me."

"Tom?" repeated his aunt, pettishly.

"I could not make the inquiries myself," observed our hero, laughingly; "neither could I direct him to do so. He divined my wish for information, and did his best to gratify it."

"We will ride over to the Grange in the morning," said his uncle. "I long to shake Ned by the hand, and congratulate him."

"On having lost his wife in India, sir?" demanded the young man.

"Pshaw! no. On his return to England, of course."

The following day, directly after breakfast, Sir Mordaunt and his nephew started on their visit. During the ride the baronet, full of the pleasurable anticipation of meeting an old friend, related to his companion a variety of anecdotes and adventures in which the general and himself had borne part—recollections fresh and sparkling as the creations of the poet's brain.

Age, with all its philosophic coldness, has some such moments. They occur when the iron of the present strikes against the siles of the past, eliciting sparks which have all the brilliancy though not the fire of youth.

"What is the boy dreaming of?" suddenly exclaimed the old gentleman, seeing that Harold paid little or no attention to his conversation.

The youth colored to the temples.

"A secret," added the speaker, with a smile.

As we stated in the commencement of the chapter, our hero was exceedingly truthful; it very rarely occurred that his kind relative had to ask him a question twice, which he was compelled to do in the present instance before he obtained an answer.

"I was thinking of the general's daughters, uncle," answered the young man, hesitatingly.

"Have you seen either of them?"

"No."

Sir Mordaunt felt perfectly assured that he had not, but the reply set him thinking, and he made no further attempt at conversation till they arrived at the Grange, a large modern house with few pretensions to architectural beauty, but delightfully situated in the midst of a finely-wooded park, and admirably sheltered from the north-east winds; in fact, just such a retreat as an invalid suffering from the effects of an Indian climate would select to recruit his shattered health.

In the drawing-room were three persons whom we beg leave to introduce to our readers whilst the baronet and his nephew are cantering up the avenue.

The first was Mrs. Mortimer, the widow of a colonel in the Company's service. Since the death of her husband, having only her pension to depend upon, she had accepted the position of chaperon to Eugenia and Bella, the motherless daughters of General Trelawny, the eldest of whom had just completed her twentieth, and the youngest her seventeenth year. It would have been difficult, unless for a very experienced observer, to have decided accurately the lady's age; her tall, commanding figure still retained its graceful outline, and her

dark eyes, with the assistance of rouge, which she constantly wore, their brightness. Still the countenance was no longer young. The features were set as if one prevailing thought kept guard over their expression.

A physiognomist would have suspected, perhaps, that she had something to conceal—a philosopher, a sorrow to mourn.

It was impossible, even if she had the wish, for the widow to affect to be very young, seeing that she had a son two-and-twenty years of age, who had lately obtained a commission in the army through the interest of the general. Till her return to England his mother had not seen him since his childhood, he having been sent from India at a very early age, to be educated by her late husband's family.

He was now on a visit at the Grange.

The countenance of Albert Mortimer resembled that of his mother; but the features had more nobility of expression, and were stamped with the seal of a superior intelligence; there was something in his glance which involuntarily arrested the fugitive thoughts of those who encountered it, and caused them to reflect—the metaphysician to analyse his impressions, the man of the world to smile at and reject them as the caprice of his imagination, wondering perhaps at the same time how he came to entertain them.

None are so really ignorant as your men of the world; and the reason is plain: their intelligence is spread over so vast an amount of surface that it necessarily becomes superficial. It is not by such that the great problems affecting humanity have been solved, but by men society calls dreamers.

The fools forget there must be brains to dream.

Most young men are moved by the action—more or less direct—of others; but from boyhood Albert had exercised a will of his own—independent, firm, and concentrated—qualities which distinguished it from caprice and obstinacy, with which will is too frequently confounded.

To this idiosyncrasy he had joined a logic which, disdaining the formula of the schools, arrived at conclusions without their tedious process; and the first great conclusion he came to was a profound contempt for indecision.

It was the secret of life he discovered, and that, too, at an age when most of us are vainly seeking it.

The gentleman whose portrait we have just etched wore a military undress, which became him better than his regimentals. He was only in the line.

Whilst Mrs. Mortimer was to all appearance deeply engaged in the columns of the Times, her son was engaged in a quiet flirtation with Eugenia, the eldest daughter of General Trelawny.

There was something exceedingly striking, not only in the appearance of the young lady as she posed, to use an artistic term, on a chaise longue near the window, but in her peculiar style of beauty of a semi-oriental character; especially in the languishing, half-sleepy expression of her large black eyes, from which occasionally glances escaped rich in passion. Her head was exquisitely formed, its contour displayed by the style in which she wore her hair, a simple braid encircling like a coronal her lofty forehead, just as Pasha used to wear it in Mecca; the mouth, divine when she smiled, the curl of the lips in repose was perhaps a little too sarcastic.

In short, it was one of those heads which sets the hearts of young men beating, and which they dream of after once contemplating.

Her dress, of Indian cashmere, veiled without entirely concealing the graceful outlines of her figure, as, with one arm thrown over the cushion of the chaise longue, and the head thrown back, she listened to the conversation of her companion.

"You have a singular opinion of our sex," she said; "but perhaps you speak from experience?"

"No; theory only."

"Theory!" repeated the beautiful girl. "The schoolboy's wisdom gleaned from the pedant's lesson. Mrs. Mortimer," she added, "have you been listening to your son?"

"I have been reading the Times, my love," replied the lady, who had not lost a single word he had uttered, but did not choose to tell an untruth unnecessarily.

"What do you imagine he has the hardihood to assert?"

The widow shrugged her shoulders, as if she expected to hear some infantile language.

"That women seldom choose the man they love for a husband, but the man by whom they wish to be beloved."

"Which is much the same thing, I take it," observed her parent.

"Not so, mamma," said the young man. "Allow me to put my idea in a more familiar form, and you will perceive its justness. Suppose I said that women seldom choose the dress that becomes them, but the dress they wish to become them."

"That is an affair of taste," exclaimed Eugenia.

"So is marriage."

Mrs. Mortimer smiled.

"Not always," added the young lady, sarcastically.

"Right! quite right," continued the gentleman, lowering his voice to that deep, mellow tone whose echoes are felt, not heard. "There are women whose hearts are only to be won through the mind, by mutual sympathies which accord like harmonies in music; who regard happiness as something distinct from gold or rank, whose smiles are given, not sold, who value the worship of one beyond the flattery of thousands."

"Ah! you recant your heresy," observed Miss Trelawny.

"No," replied the former; "I merely admit the exceptions to my rule: exceptions," he added, mournfully, "which I have dreamt of, but not found."

"Search," said Eugenia, archly, "search."

"Where?"

The word was too bold a one to be more than whispered—the reason, perhaps, his mother did not hear it.

The rich blood mantled on the cheek and neck of the fair girl, not so much at the question, perhaps, as at the passionate glance which accompanied it. For an instant her embarrassment was extreme. Fortunately it was relieved by the entrance of Goroo, a black boy whom the general had brought over with him from India, and who acted as page to the young ladies.

The lad, who was not more than ten years of age, wore a caftan of scarlet cloth, edged with gold, and a skull-cap of the same material on his woolly head.

"What do you want, Goroo?" demanded Mrs. Mortimer, a little impatiently. Perhaps she did not like to be disturbed whilst perusing the Times, or it might have been from some other cause.

"You not see!" replied the urchin, grinning from ear to ear, and rolling his eyes in the direction of the salver he held in his hand, on which were two cards.

"Give them to me," said Miss Trelawny.

"Yes, missie, my lady."

The boy approached, and, making a salaam, presented the salver with an air of importance, which, at any other moment, would have made his young mistress smile.

She read the names on the cards—Sir Mordaunt and Mr. Harold Tracy.

"Pity the general is so ill," quietly observed the widow. Her son remained silent. He wished to see how far the conversation which had been so suddenly interrupted had made an impression.

"The baronet is an old and valued friend of my father's," replied the young lady, not choosing to take the hint her chaperon had given. "At home."

"Yes, missie, my lady."

Mrs. Mortimer frowned slightly, very slightly, as she arranged her shawl.

"It is so dull in the country without visitors," added the beauty.

Albert smiled.

The next instant the door of the drawing-room was thrown open by the black page in a most imposing style, and our hero and his uncle announced.

(To be continued.)

ST. ANTHONY'S BONES.—A novel question or dispute has been raised among the French archbishops, bishops, priests, monks, and people, and it has been formally referred to the Holy See, nor yet for the first time—whether the genuine relics of St. Anthony, which have been offered to veneration for three hundred years, in the Church of St. Julian at Arles, and guaranteed by a Papal bull, do not really repose at St. Anthony's Church in Dauphiné? The Abbé Dassy declares it, and on Papal authority, too. They say, Was it not in Dauphiné that these relics, brought from Constantinople by one of their barons, in 1070, cured that disease since known as St. Anthony's Fire? Has not a Pope before now declared the relics at Arles to be spurious? The Archbishop is enraged at the hypothesis, and the people of Arles are in a fever. A kind proposition, offered by mediators, that they can point out two Anthonys—him of the desert and him of Lérins—is rejected with indignation.

The *Miramichi* (N.B.) Times, says: "Those engaged in the mackerel fishery this season are making well by it. Americans always alive to their own interests, are busily engaged at the present time, and are rapidly carrying off heavy cargoes from our coasts."

A destructive fire broke out on Sunday last in Norfolk, Va., which destroyed about \$80,000 worth of property. It commenced in a restaurant, and extended to a number of adjoining buildings, burning with such rapidity that a family had to make their escape by ladders. Insurance trading.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

CHAPTER LXXXIII.

Justice always whirled in equal measure.—SHAKESPEARE.

When Sir Walter Herbert entered the churchyard accompanied by his friends, he was received with a shout of joy by the assembled tenantry, who, well armed and headed by farmer Giles, had entirely surrounded the sacred edifice. Many a rough, honest hand was held out to him, and sincere but homely congratulations offered on his escape.

"It has indeed been miraculous," replied our hero. "But you have doubtless heard of the fearful price at which it has been purchased. My friend Sir Mark Raymond has been murdered in the knight's chamber."

Martha, who was standing in the midst of a group of women and children, could no longer restrain her feelings, but threw herself on the neck of her foster son and wept.

"It was you—you," she said, "the monster would have destroyed." The aged rector was now seen approaching the spot, leaning on the arm of Nicholas Pim, who appeared scarcely able to sustain himself, so deeply was he affected by the danger his pupil and favorite had run.

"More mystery," said Dr. Gore, after congratulating the baronet; "more crime."

"The last, I trust, sir," replied Sam, respectfully. "We have tracked the villain to his hiding-place. Escape is impossible. In a few moments he will be dragged forth to the light of day."

"Is he in the church?" demanded the clergyman.

"I think not," answered the former.

"I am glad of that, very glad," observed the rector; "it would have pained me deeply to have seen the house of the Father of All profaned by violence."

"He is concealed under the church," said the dancer.

William Giles now led the speakers to the east end of the building, and pointed to the old tomb partially embedded in the walls. The accusing stains, left by the murderer's hand upon the stone, was distinctly visible, red and fresh. They shuddered as they gazed upon it.

"Marvelous are Thy ways," said Dr. Gore, in a tone of deep reverence; "what man can foresee them? Still I do not comprehend."

"A few words will explain all," interrupted Sam. "Last night, Sir Walter and myself discovered in the monument-room at the hall a book written by your predecessor in the rectory, containing a history of the discoveries he had made in the abbey church; amongst other things it gives an account of a secret vault, to which this tombstone forms one of the entrances."

"And where is the other?"

"In the church itself. Thus, you see, reverend sir, we have obtained a clue to more than one mystery connected with the fortunes of my friend's family. What I propose is this; to station a party of the tenants, well-armed, in the interior of the building, so as to prevent all escape in that direction, whilst the rest break open the tomb."

The arrangement was at once acceded to. By the clergyman's direction Nicholas Pim unlocked the door of the south porch, and admitted half a dozen resolute men, whom Sam stationed in the chancel, under the command of old Giles, who promised Dr. Gore faithfully not to have recourse to violence but in the last extremity.

"We have stopped his earth," whispered Sam to Sir Walter, as they returned to the churchyard; "now, then, to dig out the fox."

There was no want of laborers, and those right willing ones. William Giles, George Chason, and the two Greyings, had already secured the implement of the sexton, which they found in the bone-house, and at once commenced their task, which proved, however, far more difficult than they expected; for so massive were the stones which formed the tomb, and so firmly were they imbedded in the wall, that the perspiration trickled down their brows long before they had succeeded in making any progress; for, not knowing the secret of the entrance, they attempted to force it in the wrong place.

In the midst of this scene of excitement Elton arrived on the spot.

"I can spare your labor," he said, after examining the tomb-stone carefully. "If the assassin be really concealed within the vault you describe, in a few minutes I will deliver him into your hands."

Directing his trunk to be brought from the chaise, which had drawn up close to the churchyard, he opened it and drew forth the singular looking instrument which the Prefect of police in Paris had caused to be made for him—a fac-simile of the one discovered in the possession of Roderick Hastings.

"By Heaven!" exclaimed Sam, referring to the volume he held in his hand; "here is a drawing at the bottom of the page which describes the existence of the vault. Fool that I was, not to comprehend it."

"Nul n'est clerc," said the lawyer, with a smile.

We must now request our readers to accompany us to the hiding-place of the murderer, whose heart vibrated with terror at every blow he heard struck by the vigorous arms above. His features were pale, not with remorse, but with fatigue; for, as he reasoned, the man who feels remorse is a mere commonplace villain, and he prided himself on having a system.

"Caught!" he murmured; "caught in my own snare, and at the moment of triumph, too. Nan has betrayed me. This comes of human weakness! Had I strangled the belated man, my armor would have been proof—proof! It's hard to die," he continued, "with health beating in every pulse, the powers of enjoyment unimpaired, the means of gratifying them within my grasp. Courage, Roderick, courage!" he repeated, after a pause. "Throw not a chance away."

Seating himself upon a block of granite, he began to reflect on his position, and to calculate every chance of escape. It was evident that he had been tracked to his den, that his pursuers were determined to force an entrance, but not so certain that they knew of the egress by the chancel.

It was his last hope, and he rose to try it.

Taking the lamp with him, he mounted the stairs which led to the church above, pausing to listen at every step. On reaching the last one he distinctly heard the tread of many feet and murmur of voices over head. Thick drops of perspiration gathered on his brow.

The hope vanished, and he slowly retraced his way.

As he retreated himself his eyes fell upon the body of his first victim, so sacrilegiously torn from his resting-place; and, strange to say, a smile rested for an instant on his features.

"If the dead have any consciousness," he thought, "or witness what passes here below, how Walter must smile at this crisis of my fate; how the bones of Sir Gilbert, our common ancestor, must thrill in their coffin. A few minutes, perhaps, and his race—the race of which he felt so proud—will be extinct; for I am now the last."

This, of course, was uttered under the impression that our hero had been the victim of his fearful crime.

He listened; the noise of the crows and pick-axes had ceased.

"They have forced the entrance," said the murderer. "Do it so. I will not die alone."

Roderick calmly examined his pistols, and retreated to the extreme end of the vault, determined to shoot the first of his enemies, as he called them, who might approach.

No sooner had the secret door rolled upon its iron axle, than George Chason and William Giles darted forward with the intention of being the first to penetrate into the vault, but the voice of Sir Walter restrained them.

"It is my task," he said, "to confront the fiend who has so long persecuted my family, and crowned his career of crime by the cowardly assassination of my friend. I cannot delegate it to another."

It was in vain that Martha clung to him; that her brother and Sam entreated him to change his resolution; it was not to be shaken.

"We will descend together, then," said the latter. "If you have a duty to perform, I have one, which is no less sacred—that of friendship."

"You have a sister to protect," observed the baronet, unwilling to risk the life of his friend. "Think of Pet."

"And you have a heart to watch over and live for," replied the former. "Think of Marion. The claims upon us are equally sacred."

Snatching a torch from the hand of one of the tenants, Sir Walter Herbert led the way, closely followed by Sam, Elton, George, and the rest of his friends.

"They come!" said Roderick, as he heard their steps. "All is over."

He quietly extinguished his lamp that he might have time to take a more deliberate aim, and select his victim before being recognized.

The features of Walter, as he advanced along the passage, were the first that met the gaze of the assassin, and he stood paralyzed with fear and wonder. For the first time, perhaps, in his life, terror had fallen over his soul, and he trembled.

"A dream! it must be a dream," he shouted; "can the dead return? I felt his warm blood upon my hand, heard his last groan."

"Justice," shouted the baronet, springing towards him; "Justice at last has reached thee."

He seized him by the throat with a grasp of iron. The contact, by proving that the supposed phantom was a living being, restored the murderer to his self-possession, and he struggled violently, but in vain. By a well-directed blow Sam, who had hastened to the assistance of his friend, had knocked one of the pistols from his hand.

By this time the vault was filling rapidly, and the guilty man, conscious that all further resistance was hopeless, turned the remaining weapon against himself, instead of our hero, and fell.

The body of the suicide was at once removed to the churchyard, and placed on one of the tombs, and the crowd gathered round to gaze on it with that fearful interest which the strange and terrible so strongly excite, and to listen to the account of what had taken place in the vault.

"This discovery," said Mr. Elton, after warmly congratulating his client, "has destroyed for ever one of the legends attached to your family. The light which preceded the death of a Herbert in Crowhall church, I venture to predict, will never be seen again."

The superstition of the peasantry was not so easily shaken on the point; it was an article of faith with most of them.

"Who could have lit it?" demanded several. "Roderick Hastings did not reside amongst us."

The lawyer smiled, and pointed to the figure of Nan Willis, who was slowly approaching through the crowd. Her features were deadly pale. Once or twice she paused, and placed her hand upon her side, as if to repress the beating of her heart.

Silently the people made way for her, till she stood beside the corpse of her son.

Who has done this?" she demanded, in a hollow tone.

Although ignorant of the tie which bound her to the dead, Sir Walter Herbert approached with the intention of speaking to her, but the old woman waved him sternly back, and stood glaring at him with the ferocity of a roused tigress.

"Not another step, on your life!" she muttered. "Do not tempt me—the

curse has not yet departed from your race: there is blood—kindred blood—upon your hand!"

"You are mistaken, Nan," replied our hero, mildly. "The wretched man fell by his own hand. But why should you lament him?"

"Why?" repeated the wretched creature, with a bitter laugh. "He was my son."

Overcome by her feelings, she sank upon her knees, and leant her wrinkled brow against the edge of the tombstone, sobbing bitterly.

"He disowned me living," she continued, after a pause, "but I may claim him now; he will not blush for his poor old mother in the grave."

"Woman," said the rector, solemnly, "if you have assisted your offspring in his crimes, the hand of Heaven is visible in your punishment. What motive could you possibly have had to second his ambition?"

"Revenge!" exclaimed Nan, drawing herself up to her full height. "My mother was betrayed by Sir Gilbert Herbert. His widow drove us forth to perish in the snow storm; but I was saved—saved to work the downfall of her house; and should have succeeded, had not his grandson belied his race by virtues which have disarmed me. And now you know all, all!" she added: "do with me what you will—the gall—the gibbet, I care not; both are alike indifferent to me."

"No," said the baronet, "your punishment cannot be greater than it is. I have no right to judge you, and if I had, I never could forget that you were kind to me in my childhood. Go with Martha," he added; "quit this fearful scene. She will provide a home for you."

"Yes, yes; I shall soon quit it," murmured the old woman; "my stay will not be long—a little patience."

She leant over the body of Roderick, and gently touched his forehead with her lips, then knelt. The crowd round her thought that she was praying, and the clergyman and our hero hoped that such was the case.

When her friend Martha approached to offer her consolation, she discovered that Nan was dead.

Her heart, the wreck of so many passions, broke at last. She was laid in the grave of her mother.

The next day Sir Walter Herbert and his friends started for London. It was some time before they ventured to inform Pet of the fearful manner of Sir Mark Raymond's death; and when communicated, it proved a terrible shock, although love for the worthless libertine had long been extinct in her breast.

The events which had just taken place were not permitted to interfere with the reward of our hero, by delaying his union with Marion, which was celebrated in London instead of at Crowhall, as had been first intended; and the happy pair, rich in their parents' blessing, in mutual love, in virtues which are at once the grace and ornament of life, started on a six months' tour for Italy.

"Marry, Sam!" exclaimed the baronet, as he wrung the hand of his friend at parting; "you deserve to be a husband."

"You forget," replied the dancer, with a smile, "that I have my sister's marriage to establish, and her son to educate; to say nothing of your projected improvements at the manor-house to superintend."

The former, with the assistance of Mr. Elton, was speedily accomplished. Pet was acknowledged as the wife of Sir Mark, and her boy as the successor to his title and estates. She speedily recovered her former health.

The readers of "The Last of his Race," who have hitherto been so indulgent to the author, will not, he trusts, refuse him one last request: it is to imagine that the wedding-tour in Italy is over, and the hero of the tale and his happy bride on their return to Crowhall, where all their friends are assembled to meet them.

The rejoicings on the auspicious day were, if possible, greater than when the baronet took possession of the estate, for the tenantry had proved the liberality of their landlord. New leases had been granted, past injustice atoned, and a prosperous future smiled before them.

When the carriage appeared upon Newark Bridge, a thorough English shout was raised by the numerous party on horseback, which had been patiently waiting its approach. They were headed by old Giles and Sam; the latter at once received the post of honor, and entered the vehicle of his friend.

Such congratulations and shaking of hands passed between them, such numberless inquiries, which lasted till they reached the hall.

"My dear father!" said Marion.

"Quite well."

"And my mother?" exclaimed the baronet.

"Knows no other grief than her impatience to see you," replied Sam. "You will find all your friends at the hall, not forgetting the Wedges. Euphrasia had some intention, I believe, of inflicting a scene upon you if her father's don't overpower her."

Lady Herbert smiled; she was aware of the father's the speaker alluded to.

"And Pet?" inquired husband and wife, both at once.

"Has recovered her peace of mind," replied the dancer. "I trembled at the idea of her returning to the manor-house; but, thanks to the alterations which have been made, it would puzzle even those who superintended them to point out the knight's chamber, or rather the situation it once occupied. A noble gallery has replaced it. But first, Sir Walter, let me deliver my budget of news."

"William Giles and Susan are married; Lawyer Colley is dead, and, by one of those sudden caprices no human reasoning can account for, has left his fortune to his clerk Jacob Bantam, who, if I have any judgment in such matters, is making up to Patience, the Riving Sun's widow; Old Giles, as you directed, has taken possession of the home farm again; Nicholas Pim has his cottage; Martha and George the villa built for them. Have you any more questions to ask?"

"Only one," replied Lady Herbert. "When are we to congratulate you upon becoming a Benedict?"

Sam shook his head and smiled.

"My destiny is fixed," he said. "A bachelor to the last."

Mrs. Herbert shed tears of joy as she once more embraced her son—tears which were quickly banished by the contemplation of his bliss.

The meeting was one of those re-unions in which the heart rejoices, and memory recalls, even as the traveller who has sojourned in the desert loves to dwell upon the verdant oasis that cheered his lonely path.

● END OF "THE LAST OF HIS RACE."

"THE LAST OF HIS RACE," being concluded in this Number, the reader is referred to the preceding page for the commencement of a new tale by the same distinguished author, which will be found fully equal in interest to the story we now take leave of.]

ALLIGATOR SHOOTING ON THE BANKS OF THE

MISSISSIPPI.

DURING a recent visit to Mobile, M. Hernandez, one of the richest merchants and planters of that city, invited us to accompany him on a visit to his plantation, which lay in a westerly direction upon the borders of the Mississippi, about seventy miles above the mouth of the river. The region we passed over presented an appearance of extreme fertility. The country is everywhere covered with rice fields, interrupted at intervals by forests of small extent. After two days' travel, we arrived, without accident and almost without fatigue, at our host's plantation, who availed himself of all the resources of his ample fortune, of his handsome habitation, and of a locality happily situated, to procure for us all the amusements and diversions which he imagined could be agreeable to the tastes of his guests. Our first days were devoted to excursions, with which we incidentally mingled the sports of the chase. But the season was too far advanced for us to endure long, and for the mere pleasure of an occasional chance shot, the fatigue of long rambles in the scorching sun. Accordingly, we ceased this sport to engage in another which possessed an interest at once novel and exceptional.

"I have to propose to you," said M. Hernandez, "a sport which you cannot indulge in at the North, and which seems to me to combine a certain eccentricity with the excitement you are in search of. The vicinity of the river attracts quite a number of alligators into this district; our negroes wage cruel war with them, notwithstanding which they are at all times very abundant. If sport of this description will suit you, to-morrow we will betake ourselves to the lagoons, and I promise you a day well employed." We willingly accepted the proposition of our host, and gave the necessary orders preparative for the chase. The following day we mounted our horses at an early hour, and, followed by four negroes, directed our course to the north-west. In about eight hours we came in sight of a large river, or lagoon, a place which still retained the traces of a recent overflow. The lower portions contiguous to the river were covered with water-flats; trees half-uprooted and toppling over were covered with moss; the whole plain was transformed into a marsh. We were conducted on to a small plateau, where we were at liberty to rest ourselves a space and make our dispositions for the attack. One of the negroes, who seemed to have great experience in the sport, was charged with all the preparatory details. He went to a distance with his companions, and we awaited their return to announce the sport being ready. We watched them for some length of time in a northerly direction, coasting the river and examining the situation of places with all the attention of Indians following a trail. They were soon lost to view. "Do not be uneasy," said M. Hernandez; "Domingo is the most intrepid alligator-hunter in all Florida. I can promise you a hunt both animated and well-conducted." Our host then related the exploits of his negro, who, it seems, derived a pretty handsome income from the proceeds of the chase, by the sale of the skins and fat of the animals he had killed. Endowed with a rare sang-froid and an unflinching accuracy of aim, Domingo had frequently attacked the alligator with unshaken nerve, armed simply with a javelin, and he invariably despatched his prey. His audacity and the uniform success of his perilous sport had ac-

quired for him a great reputation on the eastern shores of the Mississippi, where he was known under the name of the crocodile-hunter.

After waiting an hour, we saw one of the negroes returning; he came to inform us that Domingo had found a lair two miles up the bank. We speedily made our way to the spot indicated. It was a dry marsh covered with reeds, bordering a lagoon of some considerable extent. Domingo came to us with the air of a general who has arranged his order of battle, and now awaits his enemy with perfect confidence. He demanded of us how we proposed to attack the beast, and whether we preferred to hunt him or to fish for him. Both these exercises being to us altogether novel, we replied that we would willingly attempt both. Domingo then led us to the border of the lagoon, and directing our attention to the billets of wood which were floating upon the water, "I have baited for them," he said; "they will not be long in making their appearance."

The bait which the negro spoke of, consisted of pieces of flesh fastened to blocks of wood with a strong cord, at the end of which he had secured a heavy stone, to prevent the bait being floated away. A number of these baits were placed at a certain distance apart. The negro took from a bag an iron with four points, fastened to a strong cord, which he likewise baited. He took it towards one of the inlets of the lagoon near the river, while the end of the cord was secured to a strong picket. A considerable time elapsed, during which the negro held himself perfectly still. His impatience was extreme. He desired us to conceal ourselves behind some tufts of reeds, while he threw himself prostrate on his face. After waiting a few moments, as this manoeuvre produced no effect, he sent one of his comrades a little distance off to fire several shots, hoping by means of the noise, to drive the prey towards us. This stratagem succeeded admirably. We soon saw a party of five or six crocodiles returning up the current, and about to fall into our snare. Suddenly, Domingo, who felt a bite at the hook, informed us with a shout of joy that the animal was secured. We ran towards him to assist him in landing the animal. This is both a dangerous and difficult operation. We supposed that the reptile upon being hauled ashore, would be readily dispatched with a ball. But, on our proposing such a mode of proceeding Domingo's glance kindled with excitement, from the apprehension that his prey was about to escape him. "No, no," said he, "I will dispatch him with less trouble; let me attend to him."

When the crocodile was brought to land, the negro took a hatchet from his belt, and went straight to his enemy, which, rendered furious by pain, panted and writhed like a wounded boar. His tail, which serves him for a fearful weapon, was agitated and beaten furiously against his sides. It presented a scene of fearful interest; but Domingo's face betrayed not the slightest emotion. While his companions held on to the cords in such a manner as to make the points of the hook penetrate still deeper, the negro approached the reptile in front, which made furious but ineffectual efforts with its mouth; but Domingo paid less attention to his savage-looking teeth than to his formidable appendage, a single blow of which would be sufficient to strike him powerless. He watched his movements; he calculated his moments; he made repeated feints; and, finally, when he thought he had a secure stroke, he struck him a powerful blow with his hatchet, breaking one of the reptile's anterior feet, and making an active retreat; he seemed to enjoy the ungovernable fury of his victim. Domingo then passed to the opposite side, and by means of the same manoeuvre, succeeded in breaking the other forefoot. An indefinable expression of savage joy was depicted on the face of the negro, when he saw the reptile's head, now exhausted and vanquished by his multiplied pains, drooping and brought to the ground. Gathering strength for one crowning effort, the negro raised his hatchet above his head and assailed him with so rude a blow upon the *os frontis*, that the crocodile, stunned by the blow, made no movement in return, nor gave any further sign of life.

We could not refrain from complimenting Domingo on his skill and audacity, and he received our felicitations with evident delight. For ourselves, the conflict we had just witnessed had greatly disgusted us with what Domingo termed, crocodile fishing. We proposed, therefore, that the sport should be varied in the shape of a crocodile hunt, which request Domingo assured us would be readily complied with. He desired us to go on board the canoe which was moored in a creek close by, and was used to put passengers on board of the passing river steamboats. Having embarked, we rowed vigorously, and ascended the river, keeping at a certain distance from the shore, until we shortly perceived, in the bed of a forest which extended to the river, several crocodiles on the bank, which plunged in at sight of us. We sent them a discharge which killed one; a second, entangled in a brush, was only wounded, and was able to gain the shore and save himself. We continued to ascend the stream; but in this part of the river, in consequence of the banks being somewhat high, crocodiles are comparatively rare. We saw them at a distance sporting like a shoal of dolphins, but they were out of our reach. At length we arrived at an open spot and an easy landing. Domingo assured us that the *chasse-a-crocodile* offered much better sport, and insisted upon our landing here. We debarked, accordingly, and the negro requested us to retire to a distance until the alligators presented themselves, according to their constant habit of basking in the reeds. We concealed ourselves; but the game was so tardy in showing itself, that we were beginning to despair of the sport, when Domingo announced not simply a company, but an innumerable band of our amphibious prey.

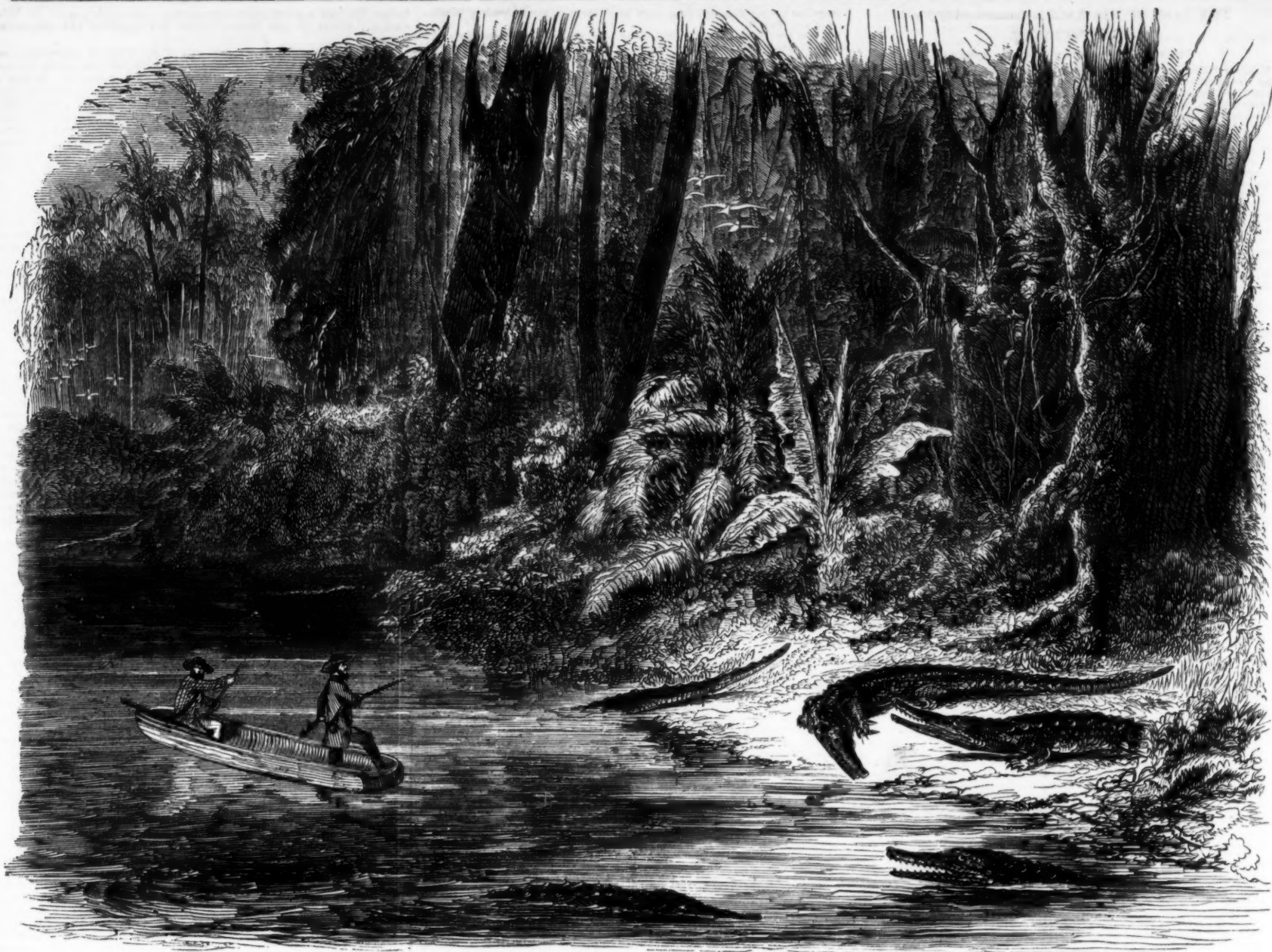
In a quarter of an hour the first of the troop landed, and proceeded to roll in the reeds and dry themselves on the miry soil, until, at the distance, we could barely distinguish them from the green slimy shore. We counted ten, then twenty, and their number increased so rapidly that we could no longer count them. We were in all, three gunners, in ambuscade—for the negroes had no pieces—and were separated from the group of crocodiles by a distance of twenty to thirty paces. Our three shots were fired almost simultaneously. Domingo had strictly enjoined us to aim at their ears; but my ball struck obliquely, and only plowed up the flabby sides of the animal, at which I had taken aim. Our friend's shot we could see no trace of. M. Hernandez, on the contrary, struck his victim with exact aim and stretched him on the earth. The effect produced upon the land by this triple detonation was, most singular. There was a general *sauve qui peut*; but in their precipitous flight the animals raised and lowered alternately their angular heads, making their jaws rattle, so as to remind one of the retreat of a flock of frightened ducks. We discharged a second shot upon the mass, and a second crocodile was killed; two others were severely wounded, but escaped.

In seeing the entire troop plunge into the water and abandon themselves to the current of the river, we thought that our expedition was abruptly terminated. However, our host showed us to reload in haste, as we were about to make a battue in the reeds, where several crocodiles were undoubtedly concealed. Domingo, armed with a simple stick, prepared himself to club them, when our friend, now grown tired of the sport, pressed him to take his gun, which Domingo accepted with transports of joy. "Follow me, gentlemen," said the negro; "one of you beat to the right and the other to the left."

After we had arranged this point with M. Hernandez, we advanced to the middle of the reeds by following the uncovered spaces. Domingo, who was at least twenty paces in advance of us, walked with as deliberate a step as if he had been in the chief street of Mobile; his imperturbable assurance disconcerted us. We saw him halt suddenly and shoulder his piece with a movement quick as thought. The audacious tracker found himself, at two lengths of his piece, face to face with an enormous alligator, whose open mouth displayed a double row of sharp teeth. The piece was discharged, and with a groan expressive of the convulsive effort of his expiring rage, the monster fell dead. Domingo had lodged a ball between his extended jaws, which had penetrated his vitals.

After this new *haut fait* of the negro we continued the hunt; but contrary to Domingo's expectation, the desertion, with the exception of a few fugitives, which had time to gain the water during our halt, had been complete. We only found two young crocodiles in a hollow, which had, doubtless, fallen there by accident, and had not been able to extricate themselves. M. Hernandez and ourself shot one each.

Domingo and two of the negroes remained upon the spot, to despoil the prey and render their fat. In parting, he begged us to leave him a gun and some ammunition for the security of travelling. He did not return to the plantation until ten days afterward, when he declared that, falling in with a vein of good fortune, he had given himself up to the delights of the sport without further thought, and that he had killed a grand total of twenty-seven alligators.



ALLIGATOR SHOOTING IN THE SWAMPS BORDERING ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, LOUISIANA.

STATE CARRIAGES AT THE CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

The numberless travellers whom the ceremony of the coronation of the Emperor of Russia attracted to Moscow appear to have been particularly struck (and the many correspondents of the press render the same testimony) with the singular appearance presented at the entry of the Imperial cortege into the Kremlin, by a number of state carriages of inestimable workmanship, covered equally with the housings with gold velvet and precious stones, a number of which bear a historic interest, and carry us back to the reigns of Paul I. and Catharine II., at whose coronations they have before figured.

The carriage of the dowager Empress was a kind of chair in the form of a pavilion, suspended by powerful leathern straps, fastened in the rear to a beam of sufficient strength to support a considerable weight. The form and the ornamentation of this small movable palace are in the purest style of Louis XV. The imperial arms were surmounted with a coronet, resting on a rich cushion, its four corners, or rather its four extremities—for there was no angle in this *chef-d'œuvre Pompadour*—terminated in eagles with wings displayed, the outlines of which were so singularly drawn, that it required a close attention to detect any resemblance to the bird which figures in bearings of the sovereigns of Russia. Not a spot in the chair but was covered with this exuberant sculpture, which spread in foliage, flower-work, and palms, so deeply cut that the hand could not touch the smallest smooth surface without encountering it. The builder's horror of a straight line was observed even in the wheels, the spokes of which presented an undulatory appearance, and were carved in the most elaborate manner. A remarkable feature in this vehicle was the position of the footmen, who, instead of

standing in the rear of the royal occupant, were placed immediately behind the coachmen, with their faces fronting the Empress. The carriage of the reigning Empress, although equally rich in

flanked with six eagles, and the background was formed by a broad mantle, richly fringed and laced; the panels of figured gold, and folds of drapery, were decorated with bouquets of variegated flowers, framed in a border of interlaced palms and lilies. Genii terminating in foliage, and bearing upon their heads garlands of flowers and fruits, were conspicuous on the hinder part, and formed the basis of suspension, less primitive than that which sustained the carriage of the dowager Empress.

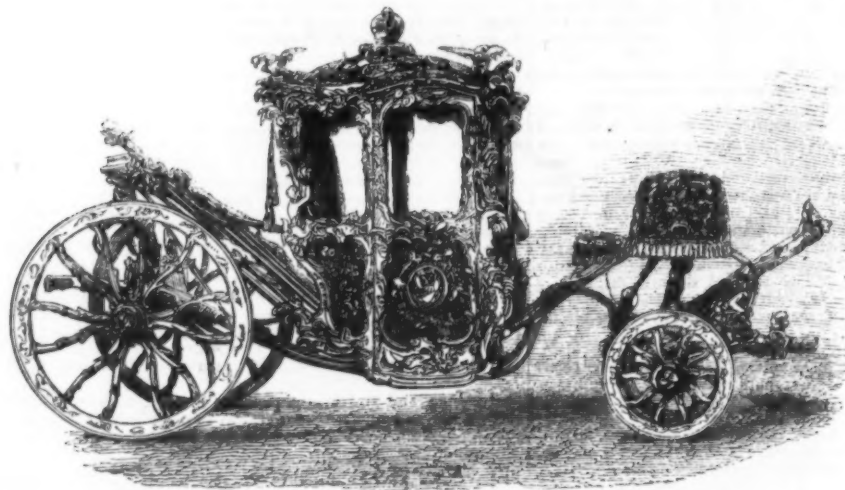
The grand carriage which followed was in the Louis XV. style, but less elaborate than that of the Empress mother, being less exuberant in the sculptural ornamentation. It was of grotto-form, and may be considered as one of the most complete specimens of sinuous art, towards which the style most in vogue seems to be gradually retrograding.

All these old carriages are evidently of French construction. The brilliant and graceful paintings which decorate the panels have been executed, if not by Boucher himself, at least by the scholars formed in this master's school; and if they have resisted the ravages of time, it is due to the protection afforded them by the fine and solid varnish—a sort of lacquer—which Martin, a famous carriage-painter, used upon the carriages of Louis XV.

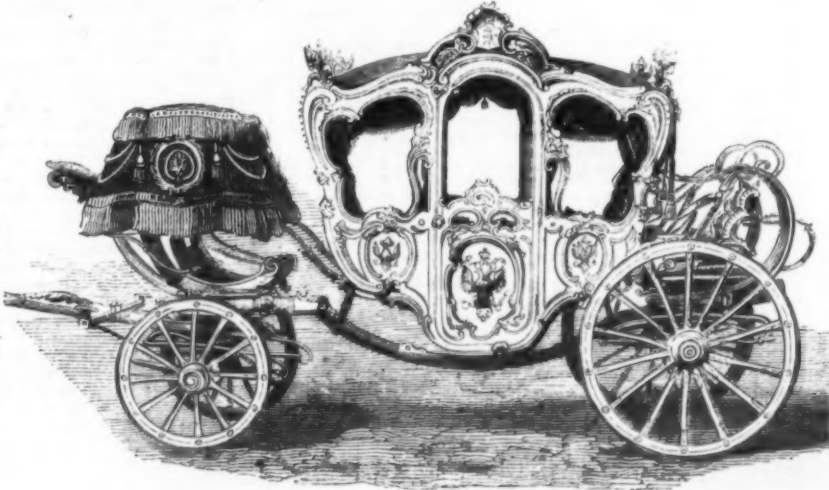
The other carriages of the Imperial cortege, all modern, were built especially for the occasion, and presented a singular appearance, from the fact that they were all entirely cast in bronze, and afterwards chased and gilt. Carriages, calèches, phaetons, and other vehicles were all in the same style as the carriages of State, and preserved in their adornments a florid character which kept them in entire harmony with the historic vehicles above described.



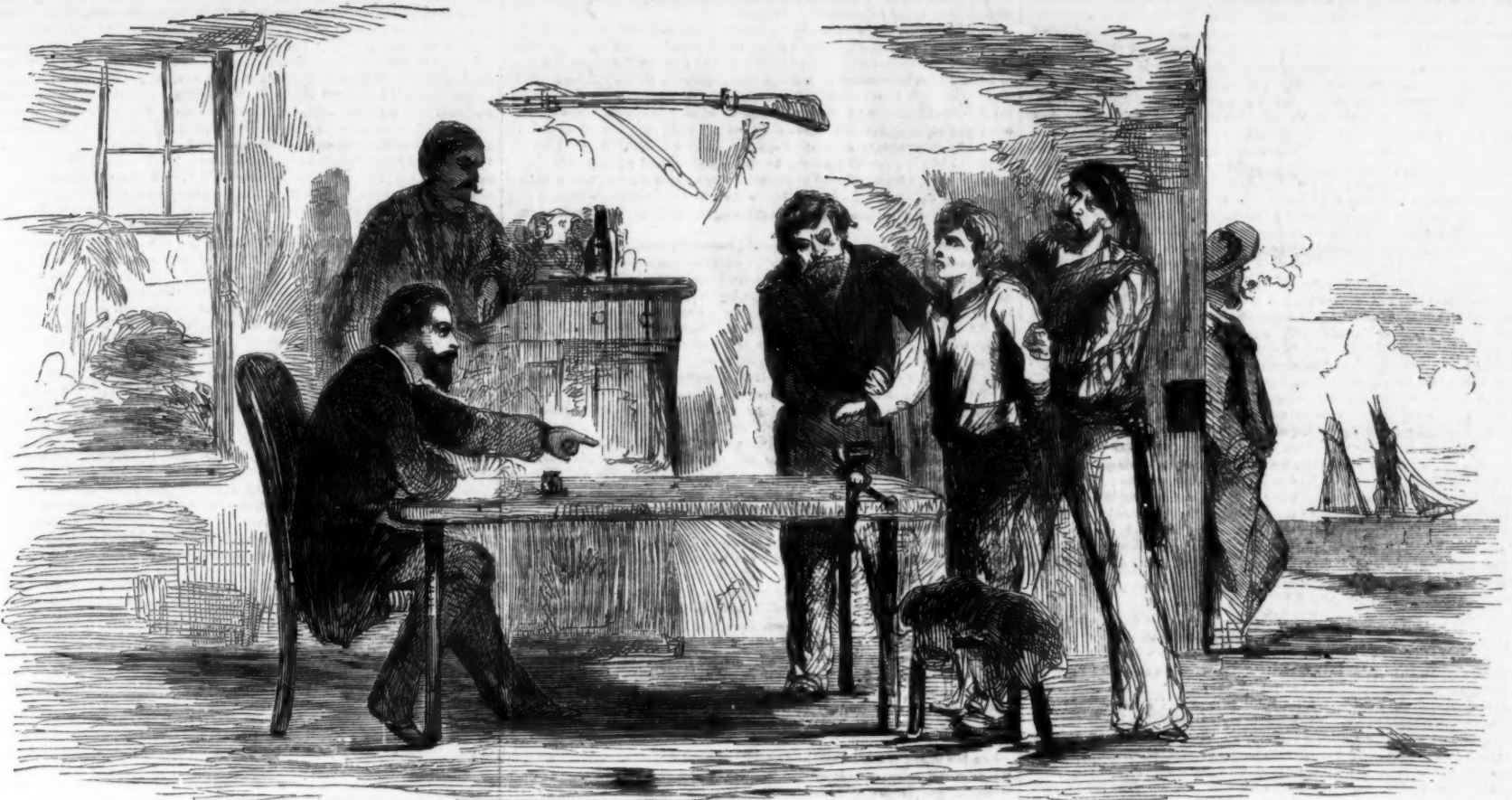
STATE CARRIAGE OF THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.



STATE CARRIAGE OF THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.



STATE CARRIAGE OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.



THE BOY PUT TO THE TORTURE.—A SCENE FROM THE SLAVE SMUGGLERS.

AN ORIGINAL NOVEL.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED IN FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

THE SLAVE SMUGGLERS:
OR,
THE BELLES OF THE BAY.
A LEGEND OF LOUISIANA.

CHAPTER VI.

"Bring forth the sack,
Fetch hither cards."—NAT. LEX.

A DAY or two only was necessary under the energetic superintendence of Lafitte to complete all the necessary preparations for their trip to the island, the destined theatre of their contemplated operations; they embarked in a fine schooner, with everything requisite for their purpose, and for a sojourn of several weeks. A fair wind carried them briskly on, and they soon reached the entrance of the pass leading to the lake, described in our second chapter, and, running through it, anchored in front of the grove, on the then lonely and uninhabited island. Lawton and Lafitte soon explored every portion of the smaller or firm portion, with the appearance and situation of which, the former was perfectly delighted. They then embarked again and proceeded up the lake to the mouth of the river. Here the carpenters and their crew of six or eight stout axemen were landed, with their tools, provisions, and a large tent which they had brought with them, and were soon ready to commence their task of hewing and sawing the sills, sleepers, joists, and other large timbers of the buildings, from the tall and straight cypress trees which stood thickly around them. Having given his men their instructions, Lafitte then left them, and sailing down the lake, dropped his anchor again opposite the islands. Here Lawton had resolved to await his return from New Orleans, which he calculated would take place in ten or twelve days, preferring this to remaining with the carpenters at the mouth of the river. A smaller tent had been provided for his use, and this was now pitched in the grove, and here, with a single attendant, he imagined that he might spend his time pleasantly enough with the aid of his gun, rod, a few books, and a fine sail-boat to make excursions about the lake.

After remaining some time with Lawton, and leaving him everything he could possibly need, Lafitte again got his schooner under weigh for New Orleans. He went thither to carry out designs respecting the buildings, plans of which had been decided upon and drawn before leaving the bay. Lawton took the opportunity of writing to his wife, informing her that he had escaped in safety, without entering into particulars for fear of accident. He told her also that he was already engaged in preparing a home for her and their children in a retreat where he should be in safety, and where they might live in comfort and happiness. He advised her to dispose of her property, with the exception of three or four of her servants, and to invest the proceeds in some safe manner in her own name. He promised to write to her from time to time, until his arrangements were completed, and gave her instructions how she might write safely to him, and concluded by assuring her of his unchanging love for her and their children, to whom he sent a thousand caresses. This letter, while it relieved his own mind by expressing to his family those feelings which he really entertained for them, would, he imagined, also remove all uneasiness from the mind of his wife, and inspire those visions of happiness for the future which glittered before him, unclouded either by compunction or remorse.

Lawton found, after the departure of his companion, that the time of his lonely sojourn on the islands did not pass as heavily away as might have been supposed. An ardent and indefatigable sportsman, he spent most of his time in shooting or fishing, for both of which amusements he found ample range. Although there was no large game on the island, such as bears, deer, or turkeys, it abounded in prairie fowl, or grouse, partridges and snipe of every variety; and, in the season, with wild fowl of all kinds. The lake teemed with fish of every description, and, at the mouth of the pass, oysters and crabs could be procured in abundance. Besides these sources of amusement and occupation, he found others in sailing about the lake, visiting and exploring the different islands in it, and the forests at the mouth of the river, where the carpenters were at work. He also extended his investigations to the main shore, the prairies which border the lake, visiting the cottages of some of the few and scattered inhabitants, and in the manners and habits of this primitive and unsophisticated race he found much to wonder at, though little to admire.

But, notwithstanding these diversified sources of amusement and occupation, Lawton was not at all sorry to see the schooner again entering the lake a day or two after her allotted time of absence had expired, and he was soon on board of her. Lafitte informed him that he had found no difficulty in making the arrangements he wished. Contracts for the necessary materials for completing the buildings had been made, which were to be furnished ready for being put up as far as practicable, and were to be shipped from New Orleans in six weeks from the signing of the articles, with mechanics to come with them and finish the remainder of the work. He remarked that he had had dealings before with the same parties, and had no doubt they would faithfully fulfil their contract, as they knew their remuneration would be prompt and liberal.

After visiting his men at the mouth of the river, inspecting their progress,

and leaving them some farther supplies, Lafitte once more sailed out of the lake for his rendezvous in Galveston Bay, and Lawton, of course, accompanied him. At that place and his destined home on the lake, and in sailing backwards and forwards between them, he passed the next three or four months, and, of course, had ample opportunities of becoming better acquainted with the character and disposition of his host and principal, for he was now virtually a partner in an association of which Lafitte was the head and chief, and, in his case, he found the truth of the old adage, "The devil is never so black as he is painted," fully verified. Although engaged in unlawful enterprises, as far as smuggling was concerned, all his armed vessels carried commissions from the Mexican or some of the South American republics, and, according to his account, made prizes only of Spanish vessels, except slavers, when he acknowledged he was not very particular.

Though at the head of a body of several hundred men, distributed on board of his various vessels, many of whom were villains and desperadoes of the worst class, the utmost order and discipline was preserved, as he had selected officers for them who either originally possessed, or into whom he had instilled, a portion of his own stern decision and tact of controlling and subduing the wild and turbulent spirits who made up a large portion of his followers. Many of his men, however, were peaceable and orderly persons, who lived, when in port, with their families, as quietly and orderly as any citizens of a more refined and civilized community. The greater part of the officers appeared to be men of some education, and some of them of polished and refined manners; and there was little or nothing of that ruffianism usually considered a universal attribute to men of their profession.

On the return of each vessel to the rendezvous, the prizes she had taken, or the worth of the goods she had smuggled, were fairly valued; one or more of the appraisers being chosen by the crew from amongst themselves, and the amount coming to each man was paid to him in cash; and so well satisfied was he of the justice and impartiality of his chief, that there was neither discontent or envy.

On shore, in the village, the same regard to order and decorum was observed, and, though the sailors on returning from a cruise had the same liberty which sailors expect, there were none of those wild and indiscriminate orgies, attended with scenes of atrocity and bloodshed which have been ascribed to the followers of Lafitte. All disputes were referred to the chief himself, or some one designated by him, and from the decision given there was no appeal. The law of "honor among thieves" was strictly inculcated, and any infraction of it, rigorously punished. During his stay at the rendezvous, Lawton had an opportunity of witnessing the wonderful faculty possessed by Lafitte, of discerning and discriminating character, and his stern and remorseless manner of proving the correctness of his judgment.

A man with whom he had for some time had considerable dealings in smuggled goods and other matters, and in whose honesty and correctness in such transactions he had every confidence, came to the village, bringing with him a lad of eighteen or twenty years of age, who acted as his assistant or clerk. This man had brought with him a considerable sum in United States bank notes of large denomination, then a current, if not legal tender, all over the world. Shortly after his arrival, he misad his money, and immediately came to Lafitte, who happened at the time to be in his court or justice room with Lawton, to inform him of his loss.

"Well, Scranion, what is the matter?" asked Lafitte, as he saw the man enter the room violently agitated, accompanied by the captain of the schooner in which he had arrived, and his boy.

"Why, commodore," answered the man, "the matter is something. I should be afeared to tell you if it war'n't the truth; but, the fact is, I've been robbed of nigh on to a thousand dollars."

"And when did this happen?" said Lafitte.

"Well, commodore," replied the man, "it must a happened last night, because, you know, I've just got here. Last night, afore I laid down, I examined my money and found it all right. I had it in this here wallet, and this morning, after I landed, when I went to look at it, it was all gone and a parcel of old rags stuffed in the wallet to make me believe the money was still there unless I happened to open it."

"You think, then, you were robbed on the schooner," said Lafitte, repressing by a gesture the impatience of the captain, who was about to speak.

"Well, commodore," replied the man, "you must see that it's natural for me to think so! I don't accuse nobody in particular; I tell you what is the fact, and you have known me long enough to judge whether it's likely I'm telling you a lie."

"No, Scranion," said Lafitte, "I do not think you would do that in any case. Was there anybody with you in the cabin of the schooner when you looked at your money?"

"Nobody, except my boy here, commodore," answered the man.

"Ah! your boy," said Lafitte, darting a keen glance at the lad, whose eyes instantly sank under the scrutiny. "Where did you put your wallet then?"

"Into my pants-pocket, and those I rolled up and put under my pillow in the berth," replied the man.

"Did you sleep sound last night, and where was your boy when you got up?" asked Lafitte.

"Well, yes, I did sleep like a top, because, you see, the captain and me tuck several glasses of brandy, and that made me rather drowsy," replied the man. "As to Mack there, (pointing to the boy,) he was up on deck when I turned out."

"And you did not look into your wallet when you got up," enquired Lafitte. "No, commodore," said Scranion, "I did not; I put my hand in my pocket and felt of it, and, as it felt full, I did not take it out."

"And where are the rags you found in it?" asked Lafitte, fixing his eyes again on the lad, who again changed countenance.

"Here they be," said Scranion, handing some scraps of soiled rags to Lafitte.

"Well, Scranion," said Lafitte, "go with the captain on board the schooner again, and search the cabin where you slept, thoroughly. Leave your young friend here till you come back. I want to ask him some questions, and then we will see what is to be done about it."

The captain of the schooner (who with difficulty had restrained his indignation at the suspicion insinuated against him) and Scranion left the room accordingly, leaving the boy, who now trembled violently.

"Come here, young man," said Lafitte, as soon as the door was shut; "I wish to speak to you. Why do you tremble so?"

"Because," said the lad, hesitating, "I see you are going to lay it on me, and I'm skeered."

"You need not be scared unless you are guilty," said Lafitte; "but," continued he, raising his voice, "I know you are. You took the money, and you must tell me instantly what you have done with it."

"I didn't," replied the boy, sharply; "I don't know nothing about it. Some of your own men took it, and now you're a trying to lay it on me."

"Silence!" said Lafitte, sternly; "we will soon see who took it. Take off your coat and waistcoat!"

Instead of complying with the order, the boy turned as pale as death, and, involuntarily, made a movement to button his coat tighter.

"Take them off him," said Lafitte, to two of his men who stood near, "and search him."

The coat and vest were taken off and the boy's pockets searched, but in vain. On examination, the inner lining of the back of the vest was found almost entirely torn out, and the rags taken from the wallet not only matched the remainder of the lining, but, on being put together, fitted the rent.

"Now," said Lafitte, "do you see this? What have you to say now? Do you still deny your guilt?"

"Yes," replied the boy, violently; "I do deny it. I pulled my clothes off when I turned in, and it was very easy for whoever took the money to tear the back out of my jacket. Do you think I would have been such a fool as to put that proof against myself?"

"I don't know," said Lafitte, "rogues often overreach themselves; but I see it is no use to talk to you. I am convinced that you stole your master's money, and I intend to make you own it," and he whispered to one of his men, who left the room, and presently returned with a cord and a blacksmith's vice. This was soon affixed to the large table in the room.

"Now, boy," said Lafitte, "I give you one more chance. Confess what you did with this money, or I will have your fingers put, one after another, into that vice, and crushed to a jelly."

"I don't know anything about it," sobbed the boy. "Oh! indeed I don't. For God's sake, don't hurt me!"

Seeing that he could not by menaces extract from the boy the confession he was certain he could make, Lafitte ordered him to be seized and one hand fastened securely behind him. A finger of the other was then introduced between the jaws of the vice, which were gradually tightened until the torture became insupportable and the boy screamed in agony. At each turn he was exhorted to confess his guilt, but he still denied it with shrieks and groans, while large drops of sweat stood upon his face from pain and fright. At last the bones of the finger cracked, and the boy fainted from the torture; he was then released and means taken for his recovery. Lafitte then again urged him to confess his guilt, assuring him that, if he did not, each finger of his hand would be crushed successively, but he still denied it with the most solemn asseverations and piteous appeals for mercy, sobbing out that he would have owned the crime, if he had been really guilty, before suffering a hundredth part of the torture, to which he had been subjected.

Unmoved, because unconvinced, Lafitte ordered another finger to be put into the vice, and again the screams of the miserable boy resounded through the room. Despite of the partiality Lawton had conceived for his host, his heart now burned with indignation at what he thought his unjustified and tyrannical cruelty, and he was just upon the point of interfering and interceding for the hopeless boy, when a turn of the vice elicited from him a piercing scream, and an exclamation of

"Yes, oh, yes! I took it. There it is, in that case. Unscrow me for God's sake!" all uttered in the shrillest tones of insupportable agony.

He was again released and asked what he meant, when he pointed, sobbing and wringing his mutilated hands, to a piece of cane or reed, such as are used for fishing rods, about four feet long, which had lain unnoticed on the floor near where he had been standing, and which he had used as a walking stick. Upon examining this cane by his directions, it was found that the bottom joint had been scooped out, and then plugged up with a piece of wood, and, in the hollow cavity between it and the joint above, the whole of the missing money was found rolled up and thrust into this ingenious hiding place. When this discovery took place and the correctness of his suspicions fully demonstrated, Lafitte cast a look of proud justification on Lawton, whose feelings he had divined from his countenance, and the latter could not but admit the accuracy of his judgment, while he shuddered at the means he had taken to test it.

When the owner of the stolen money returned from his useless search, Lafitte restored it to him, and informed him of the means he had resorted to to obtain it. He advised him for the future to be more careful whom he trusted and whom he accused. As to his own people, he said that he knew they had the reputation of being robbers and murderers, and that possibly some of them deserved both appellations, but that there was one thing that none of them dared do, which was to rob or injure any one under his protection, as every one was who came to his rendezvous on business or in good faith. He also told him that, had it not been for the purpose of showing him how much he was mistaken and teaching him a lesson, he would have replaced the

money without subjecting the boy to the torture; but that justice to himself and his men required that the real offender should be detected, and for that reason alone he had acted. He concluded by saying that the boy must immediately leave the island and never again visit it under any pretext whatsoever.

Being domesticated in the family of Lafitte during the time he remained at the bay, Lawton had also time to improve his acquaintance with the wife of the chief, and the more he knew of her, the greater became his surprise and curiosity. Beautiful, amiable, highly educated and accomplished, she seemed better fitted to grace the most refined society of her native France, than to live, as she did, in comparative solitude. Never gay or joyous, she was, nevertheless, usually cheerful; but, at times, she fell into such deep fits of melancholy abstraction, as seemed to give a probability to a tragical story, which Lawton recollected as having once heard or read respecting herself and husband. This was, that in her early youth she had been beloved by both himself and his elder brother, and that she had returned the affection of the younger, who in a moment of uncontrollable rage and fury, before he knew of her preference, had taken his brother's life in a desperate conflict, brought on by their mutual jealousy, though provoked by the elder brother.

This horrible event had driven him from society, and caused him to embark in those wild and desperate courses, in which he endeavored to bury the remembrance of both his crime and his love. Some years afterwards he accidentally became acquainted with the true state of the feelings of the girl, and learned that she too had retired from the world and mourned in solitude the deplorable event, which had separated her from her lover apparently forever. He found means to see her, and they mutually confessed their love and despair. As his crime, though unpremeditated and deeply deplored, had shut him out from the world, she also willingly renounced it for his sake. They were united, and she had since faithfully shared his lot, wherever or whatever it had been.

Whether there was any foundation for this romantic and tragic legend or not, Lawton could not decide from any other circumstances; for Lafitte, though communicative enough on other subjects and on the incidents and adventures of his checkered life, never alluded to his earlier days or those of his wife. It was very evident that they loved each other deeply, and that she had considerable influence over him, but her original condition and her connection with her husband were veiled in a mystery, which Lawton did not attempt to penetrate.

CHAPTER VII.

"Will thou go far away, from this dark world with me,
To an isle of our own, in some calm sunny sea."—Rosa.

WITHIN the space of four months from the time that Lawton had first put his foot upon the island in the lake, it had assumed much the appearance already described, so wonderful are the changes which a determined will, assisted by the magic of wealth, can effect in a short time. Not only were the dwelling and out-houses completely finished, but fruit trees and all kinds of shrubbery had been brought from New Orleans and planted about the house and garden, by the order of Lafitte, who seemed determined to spare no expense or trouble to make the place agreeable to Lawton's family. The house, also, was completely and handsomely furnished, and it certainly bore no resemblance to the depot of a smuggler and a slave trader, nor was it, though such an establishment was not far off, as will appear.

A correspondence had been kept up between Lawton and his wife, in which, still omitting particulars, he had informed her of the progress he was making in preparing their future home. He had, in fact, determined upon concealing from her that part of the projected plan relating to the slaves, and only communicating the fact of his agency for disposing of the smuggled goods. To this even he rightly judged she would be earnestly opposed, but he calculated that her affection for him would overcome her scruples. On her part, his wife had informed him that she had followed his advice and disposed of her property with the exception of a few faithful slaves, who preferred following their beloved mistress's fortunes to even freedom itself; but she did not tell him, that instead of investing the proceeds as he had advised she still retained them for another purpose; for, although her husband had said nothing definite of his future plans, she truly surmised they were implicated with Lafitte, and she resolved if possible to detach him from them. She had, when her business was arranged, by her husband's instructions, removed to New Orleans, where she awaited his arrival.

Taking one of Lafitte's smaller vessels, a beautiful schooner, with the cabin fitted up expressly for the occasion, Lawton at length set out to rejoin his family and return with them to their new home. Running through the Rigolets, the schooner, under the command of one of Lafitte's most trusted officers and manned by a picked crew, entered Lake Pontchartrain, and soon anchored in the mouth of the Bayou St. John. Remaining himself at the hotel on the lake shore, Lawton dispatched a trusty messenger to the city for his family. Before long he had the happiness of again embracing his devoted wife and his blooming and beautiful daughters. As soon as the first transports of their meeting had in a measure subsided, and he had answered or evaded the numerous questions of his delighted children, he desired them to retire for a time from the room to the gallery of the hotel, where they could overlook the lake and see the vessel in which he had arrived. Taking his wife's hand, he then commenced unfolding that part of his plans which he intended communicating to her.

"Well, Rosa," said he, "I suppose you have already divined that it is to the person who rescued me from prison and infamy, that I now owe the safe retreat which I have selected for you and the children."

"Dear husband," answered his wife, looking up to his face with tearful eyes, "why should you owe him anything more. Recollect that it was through him that you incurred the danger from which he rescued you. Oh, husband, for your children's sake, if not for mine, have nothing more to do with him. We have enough to live on, for I did not follow your advice and invest the money I received. Here it is, take it; and let us go somewhere where we can live in peace and happiness, because in innocence."

"And where can we find such a retreat, Rosa," answered Lawton, "do you suppose that I could travel about the country without being recognised and apprehended? No! I could not, and I will not risk it. Besides, my friend has incurred considerable trouble and expense to prepare a home for me, and it would be very ungrateful in me to reject it now."

"And oh, Robert," said his wife, "what return do you make to him for this? Husband, I did not reproach you before; but now it is my duty to warn you that you are again risking not only your eternal happiness, but the reputation and welfare of your children."

"Pooh! Rosa, you exaggerate the matter; and it is principally on your account that I have decided as I have," replied Lawton; "where could I go that my misfortunes might not be discovered and cast a stigma upon them, to say nothing of the consequences that might fall upon me? And then I have not agreed to do anything but what is continually done by those who stand high in the world. I am only to dispose of certain articles of merchandise for Lafitte, and it is nothing to me how he comes in possession of them."

"Oh, Robert," replied Mrs. Lawton, "what others do will not excuse you; and, in disposing of these smuggled goods, you break the laws of your country as much as they do who introduced them. I feel that by consenting to go with you I also shall become criminal."

"Well, Rosa," said Lawton, "you must decide for yourself. My mind is made up. I have given my word to Lafitte for five years. By that time the girls will be grown up and the charge against me will be forgotten. Then I will give up all further connection with him and go with you wherever you wish. You and the girls will see nothing of the smugglers except their vessels, for none of the details of the business will be carried on near the residence."

Perceiving that her husband's resolution was irrevocably taken, Mrs. Lawton soon also decided upon her course, and determined to accompany him. The arguments he had used had not for a moment deceived her, or blinded her to the fact that the enterprise he contemplated was both illegal and immoral. Still she hoped, by going with him, to prevent him from forming any closer connection with Lafitte, upon whom she looked in the worst possible light. She trusted that she would in time be enabled to convince him of his errors and gradually wean him from them. She knew that her husband's disposition and nature required society of some kind, and she felt that if she was the means of depriving him of her's and their children's, and he should resort to that of the outlaws with whom he was partially leagued, and at length become as lawless and desperate as they were, thus she would be in some measure the cause of it. She shuddered at the idea, her love no doubt exercised a powerful influence in determining her duty, and if she erred, she erred on the side of charity and conjugal affection.

But few preparations were required for their departure, and those were soon made. The next morning the again united family, including the faithful blacks, were on board the schooner, which was soon moving over the lake in the direction of the gulf. During their voyage Lawton gave his wife a description of Lafitte and his followers, which, though she made allowances for his prejudices, somewhat altered her opinion of those whom she had hitherto looked upon as pirates. His description, too, of the wife of the powerful free-

booter, interested her much, and she could not help painfully thinking that her own position would be somewhat analogous.

On the morning of the third day the schooner reached the entrance of the pass, and, running through, anchored as usual in front of the grove and close to the shore of the island. The whole family had been on deck from the time of entering the pass, eager to catch the first glimpse of their future home. As they emerged from it and entered the lake, an exclamation of delighted surprise broke simultaneously from the girls, which was echoed by the equally overjoyed blacks. Even Mrs. Lawton herself, in reply to the anxious look of her husband, uttered more quietly the words "how beautiful!" for with her the loveliness of the scene was marred by many anxious and painful reflections. Before them the broad lake lay extended, its tiny waves flashing and sparkling in the sun, and, in the grove, the house and its appurtenances looking the very beau ideal of elegant comfort, suggesting thoughts of happiness and contentment.

The whole party were soon landed, and proceeded towards the house, exclamations of wonder and pleasure from the children and servants resounding at every step. Happy creatures! no obtrusive or unwelcome reflections disturbed their delight, or cast a shadow over their bright anticipations. On reaching the house, the surprise of all, except Lawton, was still more highly excited; for the rooms were not only comfortably but handsomely furnished. In the parlor were a splendid piano and a large and handsome bookcase, filled with a choice collection of books, selected expressly for the readers for whom they were designed, by an acquaintance of Lafitte, perfectly competent to the task. In all the other apartments of the house, also, it was plainly evident that the tastes of its future occupants had been sedulously studied, and nothing to gratify them left undone.

Upon further examination, Mrs. Lawton found that this studied care had not been confined to the dwelling, but had extended to the offices and out-buildings, all of which were furnished with every necessary appliance of the most liberal and comfortable housekeeping. The pantries and store-rooms were filled with every requisite for not only good but luxurious living. And she could not but acknowledge that, whatever might be the fault or crimes of the remarkable man to whom her husband's fortunes seemed indissolubly linked, he had acted towards him with the most lavish generosity. But the comforts and luxuries by which she was surrounded, so far from giving her satisfaction or pleasure, were, on the contrary, the sources of the most bitter mortification and regret; for she looked upon them as "the wages of sin." As, however, she knew that at present there was no possibility of dissuading him from his schemes, and that any manifestation of her dislike or indifference to what had been evidently designed for her pleasure and approval, would not only be misunderstood, but tend to defeat her cherished design of detaching her husband from his lawless associates, she resolved to conceal her real feelings and feign the content and happiness which she could not actually feel,—trusting to Heaven to aid her to effect in time her noble and virtuous resolves.

In a few days the excitement and novelty of their situation had subsided into the calm and ordinary routine of life. The books of instruction and entertainment, and the few other light articles they had brought with them, were arranged in their appropriate places, and Mrs. Lawton commenced the labor of love which she imposed upon herself—the continuation of the education of her daughters. For this employment her accomplishments and attainments, as well as her character and disposition, peculiarly fitted her; and her daughters, under her mild and affectionate, and, at the same time, firm and judicious rule, made rapid advances in their various studies and accomplishments.

When not thus engaged, needlework, the culture of flowers, (an endless and beautiful variety of which soon bloomed in every direction around them,) rambling over the island and the sandy shore, and selecting the most beautiful specimens of the sea-shells and pebbles; galloping with their father along the smooth, hard beach on the pretty creole ponies he had procured for them; sailing with him about the lake in his yacht and pleasure boat; attendance on their various pets—pigeons, poultry, fawns, etc.—filled up their remaining time, and left not an hour of weariness, lassitude or discontent.

And thus three years soon rolled over their heads—each succeeding year adding fresh charms and graces to their forms and minds, and expanding and developing their beauties.

With one exception, these three years had been the happiest of Mrs. Lawton's married life. She had not been parted from her husband for a day, except when he was pursuing the amusement of hunting in the forest at the head of the lake. These, too, were but short separations, and she knew the causes of them were far more innocent than those which had formerly kept him for days from her side. Lafitte's vessels had passed the house frequently on their way to the depot, but neither she nor her daughters had ever seen an individual of their crew nearer than from the deck of the vessels; for he had scrupulously kept the promise he had made to Lawton—that they should never set a foot upon the island. Though deprived of all other society, that of her husband and children fully indemnified her for her loss and constituted her happiness, and she pined for no other. Her only regret and constant source of uneasiness being that he was still connected with an illegal trade, though she was yet ignorant of the most revolting feature of it—so quietly had all the operations of the smugglers been carried on. The time of his engagement was, however, passing away, and she felt satisfied from the influence she had acquired over her husband since his gentle sway had been uncounteracted by his former temptations, and the change that the time spent in domestic happiness and quiet had effected in his character and habits, that he would not attempt to review it, or break the promise he had made her before coming to the island, and which he had since frequently repeated.

To Lawton himself, the time had passed almost like a dream in the excitement of his field sports and the more quiet enjoyment of that home happiness which he now began to truly appreciate. He was, as before remarked, a keen and untiring sportsman, and he found an unlimited range for the exercise of his skill in every variety of hunting. The island itself afforded fowling of every description. Not only were grouse, partridges, plover and snipe found on it at all times, but in the Fall, Winter and Spring it became the resort of geese, brant, ducks, and other wild fowls, in flocks which darkened the air. If he wanted a deer or a bear hunt, he had only to put his horses and dogs on board his yacht, and, accompanied by his two boys, (as negro men of all ages are called in the South,) sail up to the mouth of the river and land on its banks, which soon resounded with the musical notes of his pack, the mellow sound of his horn, the sharp cracks of his rifle, or the deeper reports of his double-barrelled gun.

Many cargoes of both merchandise and slaves had been landed at the concealed depot or warehouse, and speedily disposed of—the negroes principally to a company in one of the western parishes of Louisiana, the agents of which conveyed them to a depot situated in the unfrequented pine woods near the alluvial lands of Red River and the bayous adjacent to it. Here they were kept in till they were taught a smattering of English, and then sold to the neighboring planters at a large profit, though still much below the prices of American negroes. Lawton's commissions on the sale of these cargoes had amounted to so considerable a sum that he might, had he been so disposed, have left the island with a fortune sufficient to have supported himself and family in almost any part of the world. But the period of his engagement with Lafitte had not yet expired, and he felt no disposition to quit a spot where he had enjoyed more real happiness than ever before.

In the company who were the principal purchasers of the smuggled slaves, were several planters of wealth and respectability. With these and the two agents of it, and one or two gentlemen who had visited the lake for health or recreation, Lawton had formed a considerable intimacy. They had visited his house, been introduced to his family, and frequently spent some time with him, participating in his sports of hunting and fishing. With one of the latter, an old gentleman of the name of Cameron, this intimacy had gradually ripened into sentiments of the warmest friendship and esteem, not only on the part of Lawton himself, but on that of his wife and daughters, who soon began to look upon the old gentleman more in the light of a valued friend or relation, than an ordinary acquaintance. In fact, the girls soon applied to him the familiar and affectionate address by which he was known among the younger part of the community in which he lived, and called him "Uncle Davy."

An old bachelor, he playfully told his young acquaintances that as he was their only bean they would have to draw lots for him, promising to console the loser by an introduction to his nephew as soon as the latter returned from the northern college at which he was then finishing his education. His visits, which soon became frequent, were eagerly looked for, and became eras in the lives of the inhabitants of the lonely and secluded isle. To Lawton he was welcome as the participator in his sports, and the opportunity his visits afforded for indulging his truly hospitable feelings; to his wife, as the friend of her husband and the favorite of her daughters; and to the girls themselves as a companion in their rambles, a sharer in their sports, and a delightful and interesting narrator of a thousand anecdotes and stories of the world from which they were shut out.

At the time to which I have alluded at the conclusion of my first chapter,

Lawton and his family had been residing on the island, there also described, about three years in perfect seclusion, with the exceptions mentioned. None of them had even been farther from it than the mouth of the river at the head of the lake, and Mrs. Lawton and her daughters had not looked upon the faces of their own sex, except those of some Indian squaws, and the scarcely lighter or more civilized visages of the wives and daughters of some of the Creole "habitants" of the prairies adjoining. But this almost utter seclusion had been no source of regret or unhappiness to them. The affectionate and devoted, though firm and consistent course, which their mother had pursued towards them, had prepared her daughters to look upon her in the light of a delightful companion, as well as a loved and cherished parent, and she, on her part, sighed for no other society. She had the proud satisfaction and high reward, as well as the unexpressed pleasure of seeing her daughters grow up, in their hermitage, two as amiable, beautiful, accomplished and graceful girls as the most refined city or society could produce. They had, as before remarked, a good foundation for their mother to build upon, and her maternal love and solicitude, aided by her perfect capability, and facility of imparting to them those attainments and accomplishments which she herself possessed in so eminent a degree, left nothing in their education to be desired or regretted. New books, magazines, music and papers, had been regularly procured, and, therefore, though the three last years of their life had been passed in solitude, they were almost as conversant with what was passing in the world as if they had mixed in it.

Catherine, the eldest, or Kate, as she was called in the family, was in her nineteenth year, and in her countenance and disposition strongly resembled her father, though the watchful care and affectionate admonitions of her mother had softened or obliterated those traits which threatened unhappiness. Her inclination to be light and careless, with a rather quick and hasty temper, prompted her to speak whatever her feelings suggested without due consideration. Her warm heart and generous nature, however, always induced her to endeavor to repair any injury or pain which her thoughtlessness might have inflicted. In person she was rather above the medium height of her sex, with a frame which health and exercise, aiding nature, had developed into perfection. Her face, without being regularly and perfectly beautiful, according to rule, was, nevertheless, such a one as few would have turned from except in envy. Eyes so deeply and darkly blue, that they seemed almost black, and which sparkled with intelligence and humor; cheeks of the tint of the interior of the sea shells which strewn the beach upon which they rambled; ripe, rosy, dewy lips, faultless teeth, a well-shaped nose, slightly retroucé, which gave a character of mischievous archness to her face; a profusion of dark brown hair, which fell in waving ringlets over her shoulders, parted above her high and polished brow, combined to make up a countenance which might have charmed and softened even the cold and insensible heart of an ascetic.

Rosamond, or Rosa, was some fifteen months younger than her sister, and in her seventeenth year. If Kate resembled her father in features and disposition, she was no less in face, form, figure, and mind the very copy of her mother, as well as her namesake. With her, self from almost her infancy had been a secondary consideration, and to promote the happiness of others her greatest gratification. Deeply and sincerely attached to both her parents, she repaid her mother's love and solicitude with a devotion almost idolatrous. With, perhaps, less natural abilities than her sister, her greater application had enabled her to keep pace with her in all their studies and accomplishments, and, in those requiring much attention, particularly music, she rather surpassed her. It was true, Kate's performance would have been preferred by many as of a more brilliant and impressive character, but by judges that of Rosa would be pronounced the most faultless and scientific. She was, perhaps, even more beautiful than her sister, though her beauty was of an entirely different and less striking character. Her hair, eyebrows, and eyes were of the deepest black, and her skin and complexion of an alabaster purity, with just enough of the carnation tinge in her cheeks to attest her perfect and habitual health. Her nose, mouth, and chin were of the most classic and beautiful proportions, and her dark eyes, veiled under the long silken lashes, most eloquently expressed, in their timid glances, the modesty and purity of her feelings. Her figure, though smaller and lighter than her sister's, was no less exquisitely proportioned, and, in short, she seemed as a being sent on the earth to demonstrate the perfection which humanity is capable of attaining.

Different as were the sisters in character and disposition, the warmest affection existed between them; and though Kate exercised over her sister an influence which caused her to yield and look up to her, it was never exerted in a domineering or arrogant manner, but seemed the natural consequence of her sincerity, and more decided temperament. The beauty and accomplishments of the two sisters obtained for them the title of "The Belles of the Bay," by which they were known not only by those acquainted with them, but by the inhabitants of the surrounding country generally, all of whom had heard a hundred different descriptions of the tenants of Oak Island.

Having thus endeavored to fulfil the promise made to the reader, I shall proceed with my story without occasion for farther retrospection, remarking, that, though on coming to his new home Lawton had changed his name to avoid confusion, I shall still designate him and his family by their true ones.

(To be continued.)

NEW PROCESS OF STEREOTYPING.

AN altogether new and very simple method of stereotyping has just been discovered and patented by Mr. Hogg, publisher, of Edinburgh, and we have had an opportunity of seeing it in operation. Mr. Hogg's process consists of a mixture of various ingredients, finely pulverized, and mixed up to the consistency of putty. In this state the substance is spread with a knife on a piece of wrapping paper, and then passed under an accurately adjusted straight edge, by which means a surface as smooth and equal as a sheet of paper is obtained. The material for the matrix being thus formed, it is laid on the types, the composition, in a soft state, being next the face. An impression is then taken by the common printing-press; but the pressure required is so slight that Mr. Hogg uses an ordinary copying-press for the purpose. The matrix, affixed to the face of the types, is then laid on a gently-heated hot plate for about twenty minutes, after which it is ready for being cast from. The advantages over any of the processes now in use are very considerable. From the impression being taken as in the ordinary mode of printing, a perfectly level surface on the face of the stereotype plate is attained. There is not the slightest shrinking or twisting of the matrix as in casting from stucco. No more damage is done to the types than by pulling a proof at the hand-press; what printers will understand as low spaces and leads are preferred; there is no filling up of the type with the material of which the matrix is made, and the types are returned as clean as they leave the hands of the compositor, no brushing or washing-out being necessary. Little of what is understood as "picking" of the plates is required, while the saving to the printer in the wear of types is very great. This will at once be apparent to those acquainted with stereotyping, either from the stucco or paper process. In stucco, all low portions of the form of types must be filled up, and the face of type brushed out, while what remains of the stucco must either be cleaned by the stereotyper, or, what is generally the practice, picked out by the compositor as he best can. By the paper process great damage is done to the types by the pulp being beaten into them, and, from the metal requiring to be used at a comparatively low heat, the plates are softer. The process we have been describing permits of the metal being used at any temperature.

THE CAMELS IN TEXAS.

THE Galveston News contains correspondence from Castroville, Medina county, Texas, dated 19th ult., from which we take the following interesting particulars in relation to the camels which have lately been imported there by the United States government: I had also the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Major Wayne, for several years attached to the War Department in Washington city, who went out last year to Asia and introduced the camels into this country, which arrived at Indianola last spring, and are now kept at this post. It has been selected by him as the best adapted to that service for which he intends them. When we arrived they were out grazing, some two miles distant, attended by the Arabs, who have charge of them, when Major Wayne very kindly sent out and had them driven in for our inspection. There are altogether thirty-two, including some young ones, and all are in excellent health and seem to be doing well. The males are kept separate from the females, in the corryell, and when all were housed, and we had examined them carefully, accompanied by Major Wayne, who gave us a very interesting account of their habits and peculiarities, he ordered one of them to be led out and loaded as if for a journey. After kneeling to receive the pack saddle—a most cumbersome load of itself, but such as are used in the country from which they came—a load of corn was placed on the animal's back, and after kneeling to receive the saddle, he was mounted by an Arab, who started off across the prairie at a pace which seemed to me not much short of a two forty lick. This pace they can keep up for hours in succession, travelling with perfect ease from eighty to one hundred miles per day. They can also subsist for several days without water, and their adaptability to the frontier service for which they are designed is now a matter beyond doubt. Major Wayne informed me that he had for years ago animal coming out, and he is now building a stable in which they will be kept, which he expects to get finished before the cold weather sets in.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOWERY THEATRE. LESSER AND MANAGER, MR. BROUHAM.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
A FINE ENTERTAINMENT ALWAYS.
Dress Circle and Orchestra Seats, 50 cents; Boxes, 50 cents; Pits and Gallery, 15 cents; Private Boxes, 50 cents.
Doors open at seven; to commence at half-past seven.

NIBLO'S GARDEN. Doors open at seven, to commence at eight o'clock. Tickets Fifty Cents.
MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND FRIDAYS, The Wonderful RAVELS.
Mlle. ROBERT.
The Ballet Company.

WOOD AND MARSH JUVENILE COMEDIANS.—BROADWAY VARIETIES, 473 Broadway.
First week of the Romantic Drama in three acts, of the MISER OF MARSEILLE, after which, for the first time, the VARIETIES REEL, BY THE TROUPE.
To conclude with the very laughable farce of NAN, or, THE GUY FOR NOTHING.
Doors open at 5½; to commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

**WALLACK'S THEATRE.—The Lessee has much pleasure in announcing that MR. WALLACK will commence an engagement of the Grand Opera, on Monday, October 20th, previous to his departure on a professional tour in the South. Shakespeare's magnificent tragedy of HAMLET is in preparation, and will be produced on the occasion, with a completeness unprecedented in Cast, Scenery, Costume, and general accessories.
Doors open at half-past six o'clock, to commence at seven.**

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS.—NEW HALL, 585 Broadway. Monday evening, Nov. 3d, and every evening during the week, THE DREAM OF THE DREAM SWAMP, with a great cast, scenery, &c. **NEGRO MINSTRELS.**

THALBERG'S EVENING CONCERTS AND MATINEES. The first evening concert will take place on Monday, November 10, at NIBLO'S SALOON. Particulars in future advertisements.

VOCAL INSTRUCTION.—MADAME E. LODER will receive pupils in Italian Vocal Music, also in English and Sacred Music, on and after Monday, September 18th. Terms, \$50 per quarter of twenty-four lessons. Residence, 147 Fourth Avenue.

NEW BOOKS.

THE EVANGELIST: A RELIGIOUS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER OF THE LARGEST CLASS. Published weekly at No. 5 Beekman street, New York. W. M. JEFFORD, Proprietor.

With the aid of the following Clergymen of this city and vicinity: WILLIAM ADAMS, D.D., PROF. H. B. SMITH, D.D., ASA D. SMITH, D.D., PROF. H. B. SMITH, D.D., H. F. HATFIELD, D.D., GEO. L. FRENTISS, D.D., Prof. H. D. HITCHCOCK, D.D., Rev. Jonathan P. Stearns, D.D., of Newark, and Prof. Philip Schaff, D.D., of Morristown, Pa., are regular contributors.

It will be the aim of the Editors, by a large survey of the News of the week, keeping a full and faithful record of current events, to render the EVANGELIST a complete FAMILY NEWSPAPER. A Commercial and Monetary Article, prepared by a competent hand, will give a review of the Markets, up to the hour of going to press.

The Farmer's Column will be supplied with matter of interest to our country readers—and to all devoted to Agriculture or Gardening; RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

The EVANGELIST has always given great prominence to reports of Revivals, and to News of the Religious World. It will record fully the movements of the different Christian denominations. Its numerous correspondents, in different parts of this country, and in the missionary field, supply a great variety of Religious Intelligence, which will be of deep interest to all who love the Kingdom of Christ.

It has Correspondents in England and Ireland, and on the Continent. Several German scholars furnish a weekly review of the literature and religious publications of Germany. It is now engaged in publishing a series of Letters on Turkey, by a late Surgeon in the Ottoman Service.

Although the size of the paper has been greatly enlarged, the price remains as before: \$3 per annum, by mail, strictly in advance; \$2 50 if not paid in advance; \$5 after the expiration of the year; \$2 50 in advance when delivered by carrier.

Liberal commissions will be allowed to Clergymen, Postmasters and others, who may procure new subscribers and remit the payment of the same. Any person sending to the Proprietors the names and the pay for new subscribers, will receive his own paper gratis for the year. A liberal discount to Agents who become responsible. Money in payment for papers can be sent by mail, at the risk of the publishers, when registered at the post-office where deposited. All letters on business should be addressed to FIELD & CHASEHEAD, Proprietors.

THE INDEPENDENT.—WEEKLY AND RELIGIOUS FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Circulation nearly 50,000. Edited by AMINADAB CHASEHEAD, assisted by the following distinguished contributors:

REV. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D., REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, MR. CHARLES L. BRACK, and numerous others.

TERMS.—By mail, \$3 per annum, in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS.—Fifteen cents per line each insertion. SPECKEN NUMBERS sent gratis. Office, No. 22 Beekman street, New York. JOSEPH H. LADD, Publisher.

METHODIST BOOK CONCERN PUBLICATIONS: Christian Advocate and Journal, weekly. Quarterly Review. National Magazine, monthly. Ladies' Repository, monthly. Sunday-School Advocate, semi-monthly. Missionary Advocate, monthly. Beacon's Commentary. Imperial 8vo. 5 vols. \$13 50. Clark's do. do. 5 vols. 15 00.

Moody's New Testament, illustrated by Scripture. Imperial 8vo. 3 00. Watson's Exposition of Matthew, Mark, etc. 8vo. 3 75. Strong's Harmony and Exposition of the Gospel. 8vo. 3 00. Works of Rev. John Wesley. 1 vols. 8vo. 15 00. Wesley's Notes on the New Testament. 8vo. 1 00. Wesley's Notes on the New Testament. 8vo. 1 00. Watson's Theological Dictionary. 8vo. 3 75. Works of Rev. F. F. F. 3 vols. 8vo. 4 50. Works of Rev. F. F. F. 4 vols. 8vo. 3 00. Hubbard on the Psalms. 8vo. 3 00. Hebrew People. 8vo. 3 00. Gentle Nations. 8vo. 3 00. Patriarchal Age. 8vo. 3 00. Life and Times of Bishop Hedding. Large 12mo. 1 50. Heroes of Methodism, illustrated. do. 1 50. Pioneers of the West. do. 1 50. Biographical Sketches of Eminent Methodist Ministers. Illustrated. 8vo. 3 00. Harry Budd. Square 12mo. 50. Six Steps to Honor. do. 50. Henry's Birthday. do. 50. Childhood: or, Little Alice. Large 12mo. 27.

THE NEW YORK MUSICAL WORLD. E. S. WILLIS, E. HODGES, & MORRIS, Editors. The friends of this journal will be glad to learn that a very important accession to our editorial corps has been made, in that Nestor of the Musical Profession, DR. EDWARD HODGES.

Dr. Hodges's ability, not only as a thorough musician but as a practiced and forcible writer, is known by his contributions both to English and American Musical Literature.

We feel, in securing the services of this gentleman, that for Church Music, Musical Criticism, the relation of Music to Popular Education and the more humorous side of the World of Music (if there be such) we have secured the ablest, the most experienced and agreeable pen.

The circulation of the MUSICAL WORLD is now FIFTY-THREE THOUSAND, and is constantly increasing in all parts of the country. As a medium for advertising the trade will do well to heed this fact. The features of the paper will remain as heretofore: viz.,

1. MUSICAL LITERATURE.
2. GENERAL LITERATURE.
3. EDUCATIONAL MATTERS.
4. MUSICAL INTELLIGENCE.
5. CRITICISM.
6. CHOICE MUSIC.

THE DOLLAR'S worth of excellent Music is furnished in the course of a year, in addition to two pages weekly of reading matter. The MUSICAL WORLD is published every Saturday at 575 Broadway, New York. The subscription price is but \$2 a year, if paid in advance. Five copies, \$10. City and Brooklyn subscribers are charged fifty cents extra for the expense of carrier. Canada subscribers pay Twenty-six cents for the necessary prepayment of American postage.

PUBLICATION OFFICE, 575 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FRANK LESLIE'S GAZETTE OF FASHION AND THE BEAU MONDE for November is now ready, and can be had at the Office, 13 & 14 Spruce street, New York. Price, single copies, Thirty Cents, or \$2 per annum. It contains splendid colored plates, and the following beautiful engravings:
1 Clocks.
2 Children's dresses.
13 Head-dresses.
3 Bonnets.
3 Ladies' dresses.
1 Skirt.
1 Ladies' morning robe.
13 of Trimmings.
2 of Fur.
2 Gentlemen's suits.
1 Lady's riding dress.
1 Piece of dress work.
1 Handkerchief border.
1 Pen wiper.
1 Design for November.
1 Piece of music—"My Dear Old Home."

Among the literary articles will be found Our Monthly Review of Fashions and the Industrial Arts—Fashion and the Beau Monde—Description of Steel Plate—Music and the Drama—Foreign Musical and Dramatic Items—A Beautiful Tribute to a Wife—The Student—Kneller—Concilia—The Rose—An African Monster—The First of the Daughter—Review of New Books.

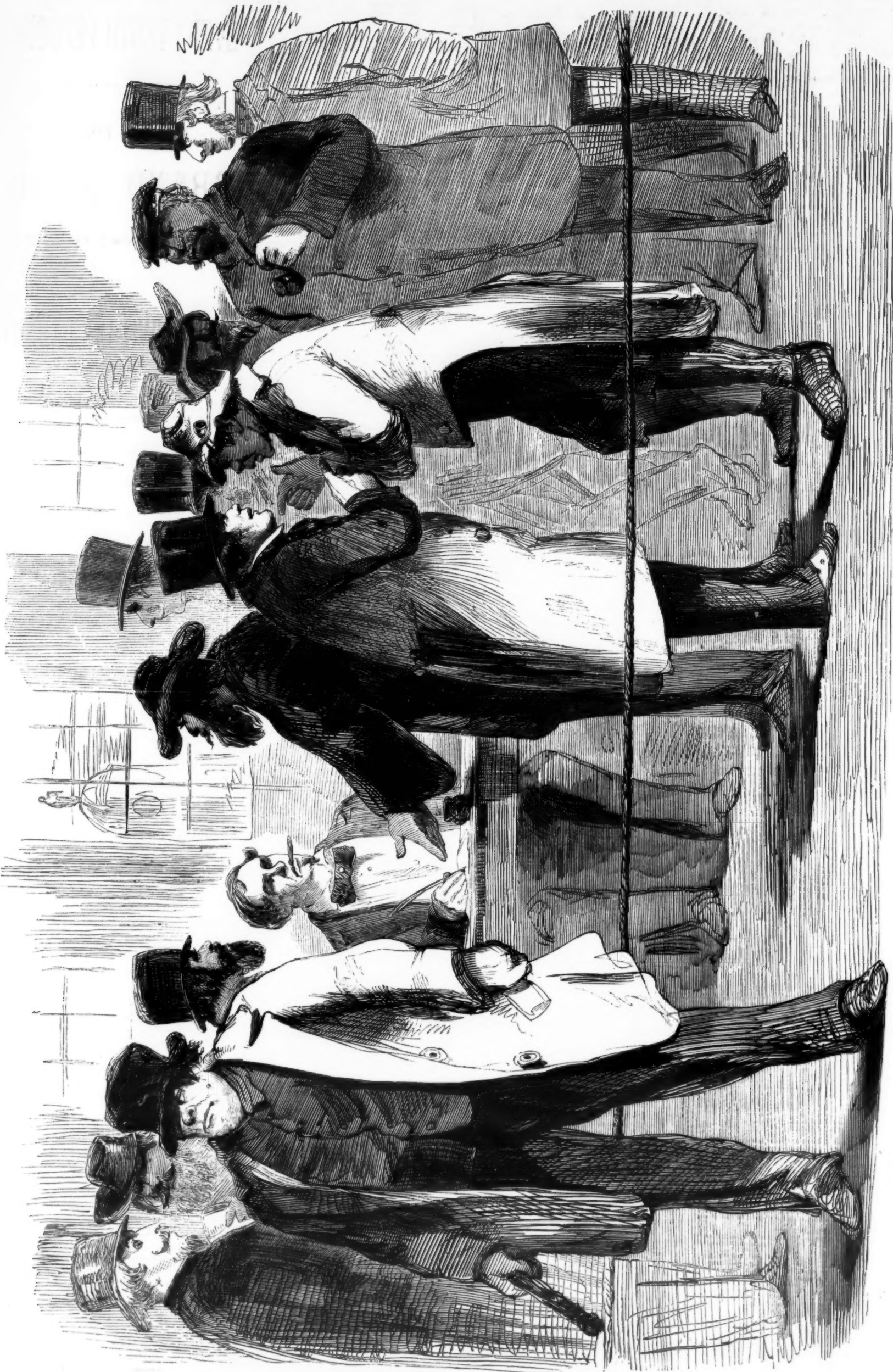
FRANK FORESTER'S NEW SPORTING WORK.—Just published. THE COMPLETE MANUAL FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN: With directions for handling the gun, the rifle, and the bow; the art of shooting on the wing; the breaking, management, and hunting of the dog; the varieties and habits of game, river, lake, and sea fishing, etc., etc. Illustrated with 50 fine engravings from original drawings by Henry Wm. Herbert, Esq. Prepared for the instruction and use of the youth of America, by FRANK FORESTER, author of "Field Sports," "Fish and Fishing," &c., &c. In one elegant thin volume of 500 pages, bound in cloth gilt, \$1 50; extra gilt, \$1 75; full gilt, \$2 00. Published by STURGEON & TOWNSEND, 223 Broadway, N. Y. N. B.—Mailed on receipt of price free of postage. 37-42.

FRANK LESLIE'S NEW YORK JOURNAL for November, now ready, Price 15¢ each.

Sumner's History, or, it is better too late to mend. A Word in Season (poetry). Madame Vastria. Lisbon, with illustration. Children at the Fountain, with illustration. The first Presidential Residence, with illustration. The Great Palm House, Kew, with illustration. Fortification. I love the Beautiful (poetry). The Author of Barham. The Cornish Incident, with illustration. The London City Barge, with illustration. An interesting event. The Romance of a Dumb-bell. The Art of Lithography. The Victoria Tower, with illustration. The New House of Parliament, with illustration. Volcanoes. The Rising Fawn, or the Falls of Yallico. The London Times. The Mother's Picture. Four short Stories for Children. The Turquoise Mine of Hishpore. The Diamond. Irony and Sarcasm. Encounter with a Sea Lion, with illustration. Margaret, or, the Discarded Queen. General Lewis Case, with illustration. A Turkish Sorcerer, with illustration. Seal Killing in the Arctic Regions, with illustration. Secret Societies. A Romantic Catastrophe. The Little Shoe (poetry). The Min a Hiss. A Day. Garden Stakes for Gardeners. Cooper Institute, with illustration. A practical Fable, a Mass, with illustration. Olgar Smoke. The Wit of Words. The Philosophy of Common Things. A Pagan Drinking Song (poetry). House Architecture of Ezerem. Flowers. Antiques, with illustration. Moonlight (poetry). Some Antiquities of Ceylon. New Gold Mines in America. Wood Engraving. Western Africa, with illustration. Knots on Shipboard, with illustration. Scientific—The Crust of the Earth. Facets, with comic illustrations.

NOVELLO'S CHEAP MUSIC. (Imported from England.) 359 Broadway, N. Y. Sacred Music arranged as Pianoforte Solos.

In three books, at 50¢ each. MENDELSSOHN'S SACRED SONGS WITHOUT WORDS, selected from his great Choral Works, and adapted for the Pianoforte, by Charles Salaman, Hon. Mem. of the Academy of St. Cecilia at Rome. MOZART'S MASSES, arranged by Vincent Novello: No. 1. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie and Gloria - 19c. Credo - 25c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 2. in G. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie and Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 25c. No. 3. in B flat. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie and Gloria - 31c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 18. in D. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 19. in G. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 20. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 21. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 22. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 23. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 24. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 25. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 26. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 27. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 28. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 29. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 30. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 31. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 32. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 33. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 34. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 35. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 36. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 37. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 38. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 39. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 40. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 41. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 42. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 43. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 44. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 45. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 46. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 47. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 48. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 49. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 50. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 51. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 52. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 53. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 54. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 55. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 56. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 57. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 58. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 59. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 60. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 61. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 62. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 63. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 64. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 65. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 66. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 67. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 68. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 69. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 70. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 71. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 72. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 73. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 74. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 75. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 76. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 77. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 78. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 79. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 80. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 81. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 82. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 83. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 84. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 85. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 86. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 87. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 88. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 89. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 90. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 91. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 92. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 93. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 94. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 95. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 96. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 97. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 98. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 99. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 100. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 101. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 102. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 103. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 104. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 105. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 106. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 107. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 108. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 109. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 110. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 111. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 112. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 113. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 114. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 115. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 116. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 117. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 118. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 119. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 120. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 121. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 122. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 123. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 124. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 125. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 126. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 127. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 128. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 129. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 130. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 131. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 132. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 133. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 134. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 135. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 136. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 137. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 19c. No. 138. in C. SEPARATE MOVEMENTS: Kyrie - 25c. Gloria - 25c. Credo - 19c. Sanctus and Benedictus - 19c. Agnus Dei and Dona Nobis - 1



NATURALIZATION OF FOREIGNERS, SCENE IN TAMMANY HALL, DRAWN FROM LIFE. SEE PAGE 342.